Cambria Freeman.

A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

VOLUME VII. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, AUGUST 15, 1873. NUMBER 29.

REAT REDUCTION IN PRICES
—TO—
ASH BUYERS
—AT THE—
ensburg House-Furnishing STORE.

The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES TO CASH BUYERS on all goods in his line, consisting of

OWING and REAPING MACHINES
AND OTHER FARMING IMPLEMENTS;
ING, PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES
the most popular designs and of all styles, prices and qualities:
TINWARE OF EVERY DESCRIPTION!
of my own manufacture;
ARDWARE, ALL KIND!
Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Knives and Forks, Pocket Knives, Tea Spoons, Meat Cutters, Apple Parers, Shears, Razors and Strops, Hammers, Pinchers, Boring Machines, Augurs, Chisels, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Vises, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross Saws, Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, and Scythe Rakes, Forks, Sleigh-Bells, Nuts, Pegs, Wax, Bristles, Clothes Wash-ers, Patent Churns and Patent Churn Dashers generally, Grind-Stones, Patent Molasses Gates, Lumber Sticks, Gas Pipe, Shot Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Car-tridges, Caps, Lead, Horse Shoes and Nails, Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks, Cistern Pumps, &c., &c.;

ness and Saddlery Ware
of all kind, in great variety;
OOD and WILLOW WARE
beyond description;
ARBON OIL and OIL LAMPS,
Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Tar, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Al-e, Silver-Plated Ware, Glassware, &c.

Family Groceries,
Teas, Coffee, Sugars, Syrups Molasses, Dried Fruits, Dried Apples, Hominy, Rice, Pearl Barley, &c.

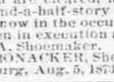
obacco and Cigars.
Brooms, Washtubs, Scrub, Horse, Shoe, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all Wooden Ware, Mouth Harps, and other articles, at the lowest rates for cash.

OUSE SPOUTING
painted and put up as cheap as possible. ☞ A liberal discount made to dealers buying 1ware by wholesale.
GEORGE HUNTLEY.
Ebensburg, July 25, 1873-tf.

ING AND REAPING
Machines.

The undersigned takes pleasure in informing the Farmers of Cambria county that he has secured the agency for
E OF THE MOST POPULAR AND RELIABLE
wers and Reapers,
manufactured in the United States, viz:
ORIGINAL AND UNSURPASSABLE
"ÆTNA!"
has given such universal satisfaction in the vicinity during the past four years;
World-Renowned "BUCKEYE,"
simply constructed and light-running machine. Over 100,000 now in use, with a
Wood, Iron and Steel Reaper and Mower,
and last, but not least, the
DOOR OR SCREW-POWER MACHINE.
the most simple and lightest draught machine in use. Has no cog wheels, universal shafts, or bolts or pieces.
HE SUPERIOR!
exhibition at the Johnstown Exposition Fair, where it was admired by all good and such machines.
Persons wishing to purchase the best MOWER AND REAPER in the market are invited to call and leave their orders early with the undersigned.
GEO. HUNTLEY.
Ebensburg, June 6, 1873.-tf.

oretto Property
FOR SALE.



ACT OF GROUND situate in Loretto borough, Cambria county, Pa., as per the plan of said borough. Lot No. 58, fronting 50 feet on Main street and extending back 150 feet to St. John's street—having thereon erected a good TWO-STORY FRAME DWELLING HOUSE, WITH BACK KITCHEN BUILDING ATTACHED, Stable, and other Outbuildings. The house contains seven rooms, besides the hall, and has a commodious cellar under it in the best order. Cheap at $1,000—one-fourth cash; balance in two equal annual payments, with interest. Good title. Apply to the subscriber, JOSEPH GUTWALD, or to H. W. OATMAN, Real Estate Agent, June 6, 1873.-tf. Ebensburg, Pa.

A CARD.
BURG WOOLEN FACTORY

Interested parties have been reporting in the northern part of this county that our manufacturing Woolen Goods, &c., is higher than they really are we deem necessary for our own protection and for information of the public to publish the following

LIST OF PRICES.

.....$3.50 per pair.
.....50 and 35 cts. per yard.
.....50 cts. per yard.
.....50 cts. per yard.
and Spinning.....20 cts. per lb.
.....7 " "

T. M. JONES & SONS,
June 6, 1873.-tf. Ebensburg Woolen Factory.

ECUTORS' NOTICE.

Estate of PETER WEAKLAND, dec'd. Letters Testamentary on the estate of PETER WEAKLAND, late of Carroll township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.
CHARLES WEAKLAND, } Executors.
HENRY SCANLAN, }
Ebensburg, July 18, 1873.-6t.

ATE NOTICE.—Having been granted Letters of Administration on the Estate of CARRIE McLAUGHLIN, late of the Borough of Johnstown, County of Cambria, deceased, I give notice to all parties indebted to said estate that they must make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them duly authenticated for settlement.
MICHAEL BRADLEY, Administrator.
Johnstown Twp., July 18, 1873.-6t.

A CARD.
THE INDEPENDENT VOTERS OF CAMBRIA COUNTY:—Disgusted with this day's action in the Democratic County Convention, I offer myself as an *Independent Candidate* for the office of SHERIFF, and pledge myself, if elected, to fulfill the duties faithfully to the best of my ability.
JAMES BENFORD.
July 25, 1873.-3m* Johnstown, Pa.

SHERIFF'S SALES.—By virtue of sundry writs of *Levari Facias, Vend. Expon* and *Al. Vend. Expon.*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on **Monday, the 1st day of September next,** at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following Real Estate, to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of Mrs. Jane Mullen, (intermarried with Lahey,) of, in and to a piece or lot of ground situate in Washington township, Cambria county, adjoining lot of Mrs. Sanford on the west, Mrs. Murphy on the east, and others, having thereon erected a two-story frame house and a frame stable, now in the occupancy of Mrs. Jane Mullen. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Wood, Morrell & Co.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of John King, of, in and to the following real estate, to wit: All the two tracts of land situate in the Township of Conemaugh, in the County of Cambria and State of Pennsylvania,—one thereof situate near the Viaduct, on the Portage Railroad, bounding on the Conemaugh river and adjoining the farm lately owned by Geo. Warner, and containing 280 acres and 21 perches, surveyed in pursuance of a warrant in the name of Daniel Nein; the other situate in and adjoining the above described tract and the said farm lately owned by George Warner on the south, east and west sides thereof, and containing 334 acres more or less, after deducting the part of said tract, being 56 acres, together with the hereditaments and appurtenances. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of the Cambria Iron Company.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Mary Ripple and Samuel Ripple, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Jackson township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Sarah Leidy, Daniel Rager, and others, containing about 51 acres, more or less, about 40 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two-story log house, now in the occupancy of Sam'l Ripple. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Michael Rager, administrator of Peter Rager, deceased.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Evan E. Evans, of, in and to the one undivided three-quarters tract of land situate in Washington township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of William Thomas, Rowers and Vincent, Quartz, and others, containing 47 acres and 147 perches, more or less, improved. *Also*, the one undivided third of a tract of land situate in Cambria twp., Cambria county, adjoining lands of E. Roberts, lands formerly belonging to the estate of Jabez Hibbons, land of Owen Snyder, Soldier Sons, James Myers, and others, containing 114 acres and 110 perches, more or less, unimproved. *Also*, the one undivided half of a tract of land situate in Cambria township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of George J. Rodgers, A. J. Barker, and others, containing 2 acres and 120 perches, more or less, improved. *Also*, all the undivided half of a tract of land situate in Cambria township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of David Davis, lands formerly belonging to the estate of Festus Hibbard, dec'd, and others, containing 5 acres and 120 perches, unimproved. *Also*, the one undivided third of a lot of ground situate in the Borough of Ebensburg, Cambria county, fronting on Horner street, extending along said street 66 feet, thence extending along Centre street 240 feet, bounded on the east by Lots Nos. 7 and 8 on the plan of Mecretown, improved. *Also*, a lot of ground situate in Ebensburg borough, Cambria county, fronting on Julian street on the east and extending back to an alley, adjoining lot of T. T. Spence on the north and an alley on the south, having thereon erected a two-story frame house and frame stable, now in the occupancy of Rob't R. Thomas and Mrs. Edwards. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Richard H. Tudor.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Peter McGough, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Clearfield township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of John Nagle, Jr., Philip Cooper, and others, containing 9 acres, more or less, about 50 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two-story frame house and frame barn, now in the occupancy of Peter McGough. *Also*, a piece or parcel of land situate in Clearfield township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of John Neisog, Andrew Burgoon, and others, containing 30 acres, more or less, having thereon erected a saw-mill, now in the occupancy of Peter McGough. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of the Johnstown Mechanical Works.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Mary Constable and Alfred Constable, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Jackson twp., Cambria county, adjoining lands of Sam'l Ripple, John Kelly, and Henry Rager, containing 106 acres, more or less, about 72 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two-story log house and log barn, now in the occupancy of David T. Rodgers. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of George Wehn, sr.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of John P. Parrish, of, in and to a lot of ground situate at Portage Station, Washington twp, Cambria county, fronting 100 feet on the Portage Railroad and adjoining lots of Henry Allenbaugh and Mrs. Rose McGough, having thereon erected a two-story plank house, now in the occupancy of John P. Parrish. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Julius Blumenthal.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Jas. Rose, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Adams township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Mich'l Sherly, Christian Kelly, and others, containing 173 acres, more or less, about 100 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half-story log house, now in the occupancy of James Rose. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Adam Rose.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Adam Bowers, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Susquehanna township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Washington Lloyd, Peter Stiffler, and others, containing 5 acres, more or less, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half-story plank house, now in the occupancy of Joseph Bowers, and a one-and-a-half-story plank house and a wagon-maker's shop, now in the occupancy of Adam Bowers. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Peter Steffy, for use of James Graham, now for use of John Sutton and John P. Blair, administrators of James Sutton, deceased.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of John S. Luther, of, in a piece or parcel of land situate in Carroll township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Joseph Houk, Francis Luther, and others, containing 150 acres, more or less, about 30 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half-story plank house and a frame barn, now in the occupancy of John S. Luther. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of H. A. Shoemaker.

W. R. BONACKER, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Aug. 5, 1873.

SHERIFF'S SALES!—By virtue of sundry writs of *Fi. Fa.* and *Al. Fi. Fa.*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria County and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on SATURDAY, the 30TH DAY OF AUGUST NEXT, at one o'clock, P. M., the following real estate, to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of Joseph Snerow, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Carroll township, Cambria county, Pa., containing one acre, more or less, having thereon erected a two-story house, not now occupied. *Also*, a piece or parcel of land situate in Carroll township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of John Wells, sr., Fred'k Haug, and others, containing 15 acres, more or less, about 10 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half-story plank house and log stable, not now occupied. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Mich'l Farbaugh.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Paul Klinemyer, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Cambria township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of John Hughes, Daniel Jones, Elias Jones, and others, containing 100 acres, more or less, about 30 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two-story frame house and plank stable, not now occupied. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Lewis L. Edwards.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Jane Sweeny, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in Washington township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of F. M. George, Marg't Sharp, and others, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half-story house and frame stable, now in the occupancy of Jane Sweeny. *Also*, a lot ground situate in Washington township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of J. McGough, M. Enfield, and others.

Taken into execution and to be sold at the suit of Samuel H. Baird, for use of E. S. Ward, Assignee.

W. R. BONACKER, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, July 25, 1873.

STRAY MULE.—Strayed from the Works of S. H. Smith, Esq., in Washington Township, a dark dun MARE MULE, about 4 feet 4 inches in height, with a cut in the left shoulder about 8 inches long, two white spots on her neck, and mane and tail trimmed. Has had left hind leg injured. Any information that will lead to the recovery of said mule will be thankfully received and liberally rewarded by JOHN LEAP.
Hemlock, July 25, 1873.-3t.*$5due.

TRUE CHARITY.

Night kissed the young rose, and it sank
to repose,
And the stars that shone forth watched
its rest;
And the pure dewdrops hung on the beautiful stem
Like jewels on a fair maiden's breast.
Then the bright morning came with its cool
dancing breeze,
And whispered unto the sweet flower;
And it woke in its beauty
Diffusing perfume o'er the bower.

But the fiery sun-god came with the noon,
And his rays smote the delicate rose;
And it fainted away with the ardent breath
Which each wearied traveler knows;
Fading and lovely it drooped to the dust,
But a tender consoler was nigh—
The breezewhilst engaged in its aerial flight,
Came tripping with joyousness by.

The breeze had been gamboling over the
sea,
Had pushed on the homeward-bound
bark,
She had turn'd the old mill, she had fann'd
the tired brow,
Of the suff'rer whose life seemed so dark;
She had swept by the side of the cottage
and brook,
O'er the hill and the flower-spangled dale,
She had sung thro' the foliage that wav'd
on the trees,
Encircling the beautiful vale.

She has frisked in the bright curls of th'
innocent child,
As she passed on her joy-giving round;
And now as she tripp'd on her way she beheld
The poor rose lying faint on the ground.
She hastened to kiss it, and tenderly bathed
Its forehead in soft, cooling showers:
And her kind heart was glad, as she saw
she had saved
The life of the sweetest of flowers.

The young rose revived, and in gratitude
smiled:
But the breeze hurried quickly away—
Her love-task accomplished, she went on
her course
Refreshing the still summer's day.
But soon she perceived a delicious perfume
Had been poured on her wings by the
rose,
And she felt the delight which a generous
heart
In performing a kind action knows.

* * * * * * *

Thus charity, e'en whilst we dwell upon
earth,
Unconsciously wins a reward—
We feel—as we strive in each labor of love,
'Tis a duty we owe to our Lord.
Like the fragrant perfume of the delicate
rose—
Each gift the benevolent has given
Will bring them the joy of a conscience at
rest,
And bring down the blessing of Heaven.

SAVAGISM AN INHERITANCE.

Herbert Spencer endeavors to show in one of his recent works, that out of vague combinations, organized in our race during barbarous times, when its pleasurable activities were among mountains, woods and waters, are composed the emotions which a fine landscape produces. The impressions received during many generations of forest-life, modified by civilization, descend, nevertheless, as a positive inheritance in humanity. That is his theory.

Professor Tyndall agrees with the great philosopher of social science. The genesis of his own extraordinary passions for natural scenery, exhibited in Alpine climbing and Niagara exploration, he ascribes to something earlier than his birth. A far-gone ancestry, he thinks, has had to do with making him what he is.

This theory, though incapable of proof by facts, is not improbable, and is abundantly suggestive. The ancestors of all of us were savages. They had the tastes and habits which savagism always exhibits. The very natural question then arises, whether we inherit from them more than mere delight in mountains and valleys, green fields and meandering brooks. Let us see. During the month of October, 1859, Thomas Collins Childs disappeared from San Francisco. He was a well known citizen, engaged in mercantile business, aged five and thirty years, of good habits, considerable intelligence, and extraordinary energy. Little of his previous history had come to light, beyond the fact that he had once held the office of Secretary to the Governor of Nebraska Territory. There was nothing against him. He was a single man, fond of society, and had a large muscular figure, and good presence, and was a favorite with ladies. Nothing, not the slightest trace, could be found of him. He went out of sight as a man drowns—here a moment ago, now gone. His confidential clerk put himself in communication with Mr. Childs, senior, of Kentucky, father of the missing man; and the latter came to California, took out letters of administration upon the estate of the supposed deceased, and wound up his affairs. The accounts settled at the Probate Court showed the intestate to have left property to an amount exceeding thirty thousand dollars.

Five years after this a whaling vessel, threading her way through the dangerous Straits of Magellan, from Cape Pillar to Cape Virgins, ran ashore on Desolation Island. It was in the month of July, in the very depth of an antarctic winter. The Fuegians—blood thirstiest of savages—had learned of the (to them) happy catastrophe, and at early light the next morning were putting off in their canoes for the stranded ship. The crew armed themselves with guns and cutlasses to resist any attack that might be made upon the brig by the constantly increasing birch bark fleet, when a voice suddenly came over the waters, expressing itself in perfectly correct English:

"Is that you, Dick Hubberd? Don't fire! I'll come aboard." It was the master of the whaling vessel whose name had been thus familiarly called out, and who would not have been more surprised had the same voice issued from the overhanging clouds. Without being able to detect the speaker among the hundreds of the occupants of the canoes, he shouted in return at a venture:

"All right! Come aboard! But who, in Heaven's name, are you?"

"No matter! You wait! Only for God's sake don't fire, or every mother's son of you will be murdered."

Presently a long canoe, somewhat gaudily decorated with paint and carvings, shot out from the mass of boats, and under the guidance of Fuegians with the paddles, the chief standing on the prow, made its way to the ship. The chief sprang at once on board, the men remaining at their oars. This person, clad in rough furs, with twisted hair and painted face, to every appearance an Indian, walking immediately up to Captain Hubbard, and extending his hand, said:

"What! Don't know me, Dick? Don't know your old partner at Warren's Gulch in 1855?"

"Heavens and earth!" replied the astonished ship-master, grasping the offered hand—"is it you, Coll Childs? Where did you come from, and what are you doing here?"

"Better ask," responded the other, "how you are to get out of this scrape you are in. The Fuegians look upon this ship as their lawful prize. Altho' I have been their chief for four years I have not the power to alter their nature. But I can probably gain their consent to let you provision your boats, and those will take you safely enough to Londonderry Island, where you will find whaler's homeward bound."

As the ship was likely to prove a wreck, and as a contest with a whole tribe of savages, outnumbering the sailors a hundred to one, was sheer madness, the captain agreed to the terms, and the disguised white man prepared to leave the ship.

"But you will embark and return to America with us?" asked Captain Hubbard, as his former partner was swinging himself down the ship's side.

"Not I, Dick. I've been dead to everybody in the United States for five years, and I don't care to be resuscitated. I've got my wives and children here, and I think I'll stay. So good-by!"

For two years longer did Childs stay on the desolate shores, herding with rude barbarians, and sharing his home with ignorant squaws. Overcome at length by entreaties of friends, he returned and took up his residence in the city of Washington, where he lived as a government clerk for several years. But he became tired of civilized life. It was tame. His heart was in the forest. He grew disgusted and [illegible] end to his life with a pistol ball.

The romance of Senator Houston's life is hardly known to the present generation, and yet it contained enough to furnish material for half a score of novels. His escape from his mother, when, at the age of seventeen, he fell in love with the Indian maiden Tootooloo (sun-flash) and, following her to her home, adopted the habits of the Cherokees, married her, and for three years, under the name of Ooldoteka, hunted and fished and fought as a young Indian brave and acknowledged chief; his unexpected return to his family, grown during his absence, though still wanting six months of his legal majority, to that heroic stature which then, dressed in hunting shirt and moccasins, and blanket and headgear, and ever afterward, however clothed, made him a man of mark; his abandonment, sixteen years later in life, while Governor of Tennessee, when his early pranks had been forgotten in his successes as a lawyer and triumphs as a politician, of his young and accomplished bride the day after marriage; his resignation of office, and winding up of business, and settlement of affairs, with the utmost deliberation, against the most earnest entreaties of friends and jeers of foes; his securing by deed all his not inconsiderable property to his mother; his return, as an Indian chief, to the wilderness, reclaiming his native wife, and dwelling three years longer with his tribe; and his sudden departure at last for Texas, for the purpose of becoming a herdsman on the prairies—all show clearly enough the large element of savagism there was in his character. And yet he was superbly endowed by nature; was a great soldier, lawyer and statesman; possessed an executive ability unsurpassed; whether as governor or senator, was the most popular of men; and in polished society was its ornament and delight.

Or take the case of Livingstone, the African traveler. I do not suppose that any one of his family in Canada or Scotland, any person who knew him during his last two visits home, any member of the Royal Geographical Society, or even Mr. Stanley himself, has any doubt why Mr. Livingstone has not been and does not come home. It is well enough to talk about geographical discoveries. Undoubtedly these have their weight. But whoever supposes that the delights of a wild, roving life have nothing to do with the *quondam* missionary's persistent stay in Africa leaves out an important element in that equation. As long ago as 1858, Livingstone's eccentricities were the talk of his English friends. He disliked life in England as he found it on his visits. Public notoriety was his abhorrence. Sir Roderick Murchison insisted upon his presence at great meetings, but he always left the platform in disgust. For years in Africa, it was his wife's influence only that kept him within bounds. The conventionalities of civilized life were irksome to him. He loved freedom. Renown in Europe, weighed against liberty in Africa, kicked the beam. And his persistent stay among these dusky barbarians, adopting their modes of life, sharing in their habitude of daily existence, and sojaring his wants to there supplies, can be satisfactorily explained in one way only: savage life has charms for him which he does not care to resist.

THE VALUE OF A NEWSPAPER.—The following is the experience of a mechanic concerning the benefit of a newspaper:

Ten years ago I lived in a town in Indiana. On returning home one night, for I am a carpenter by trade, I saw a little girl leave my door, and I asked my wife who she was. She said Mrs. Harris had sent her after their newspaper, which my wife had borrowed. As we sat down to tea, my wife said to me, by name:

"I wish you would subscribe for the newspaper; it is so much comfort to me when you are away from home."

"I would like to do so," said I, "but you know I owe a payment on the house and lot. It will be all I can do to meet it."

She replied: "If you will take this paper, I will sew for the tailor to pay for it."

I subscribed for the paper; it came in due time to the shop. While resting one noon and looking over it, I saw an advertisement of the County Commissioners to let a bridge that was to be built. I put in a bid for the bridge, and the job was awarded to me, on which I cleared $300, which enabled me to pay for my house and lot easily, and for the newspaper. If I had not subscribed for the newspaper I should not have known anything about the contract, and could not have met my payment on my house and lot. A mechanic never loses anything by taking a newspaper.

THE LOVER'S LETTER.—A bashful young man wrote an avowal of love to a young lady, and waited an answer through the mail. He got the letter next evening, and, hurrying to his boarding house with it, was on the point of reading it, when some one came to the door, and he was obliged to shove it quickly in his pocket. He next went to a saloon, and taking a position in a retired corner, was about to open the missive, when the passing to and fro of strangers made him more timid, and he again shoved it into his pocket, and slunk out of doors. He tried several places with no better success, and finally returned home and at once went to bed, where he remained in a state of awful suspense until not a noise was heard in the house, and then, being assured that he was entirely free from interruption, he stole quietly out of bed, opened the letter with trembling fingers, and through a mist of tears saw that he was indebted to the druggist for five bottles of pomade, $2.75.

SHOT AS A MEDICINE.—Dr. Maydieu, of France, has revived the old practice of giving shot for bilious colic. His method is, to take No. 5 shot, after carefully washing them with sweet oil, and give a desert spoonful every half hour. He claims that in five or six hours the vomiting ceases. The editor of the "Pacific Medical and Surgical Journal" relates the following anecdote, illustrative of this treatment: A clergyman was taken very sick and stopped at the house of a good old lady, who was familiar with the treatment, who stated that she had no shot, but a bullet that would answer the purpose. She gave it to the divine, who, after being assured of its great efficacy, swallowed it, and to his joy and surprise found that in a very short time he was entirely relieved of the colic. Before leaving he expressed some doubt to the old lady about the piece of lead so heavy finding its way through the bowels. "Oh, my," she replied, "you need have no anxiety about that, as it has been through me ten or twelve times."

E-V-E-R-Y NIGHT.

According to the Bowling Green (Ky.) *Pantagraph*, a member of the City Council of that town, upon returning home the other evening, was regaled by his good lady with an animated address in something like this style:

"E-v-e-r-y night! here it is half-past one o'clock! It's a wonder you come home at all! What—do—you—think—a woman is made for? I do believe if a robber was to come and carry me off, you wouldn't care o-n-e cent. What is it you say? City Council business! How do I know you go to the City Council? Does the City Council meet e-v-e-r-y night? They don't meet but once in—New York. But I suppose B-o-w-l-i-n-g G-r-e-e-n is a more important place. Oh, yes—out e-v-e-r-y night. Twelve o'clock—one o'clock—two o'clock.—Here I stay with the children, all alone—lying here half of the night waiting for you. Couldn't come home any sooner? Of course you couldn't, if you didn't want to. But I know something; you think I don't, but I do; that I do. I wish I didn't. Where were you Monday night? Can you tell me that. The Marshal told me the City Council didn't meet that night. Now, what have you got to say? Couldn't get a quorum! Well, if you couldn't, why didn't you come home? Out e-v-e-r-y night—hunting—for—a quorum. Bet you wouldn't hunt me this late if I was missing. Where were you Thursday night and Friday night? There was a show in town, wasn't there? Do you always put on your best vest and clean shirt to go to the Council? What did you buy that bottle of hair-oil for and hide it? 'Oil for your hone, indeed!' Who ever heard of oil for a whetstone? So you think I didn't see you in the other room, brushing and greasing your hair, and looking in the glass at your pretty self? 'A man ought to look decent!' He ought, ought he? Yes, indeed, a decent man ought to be, and a decent man will stay at home with his wife sometimes, and not be out e-v-e-r-y night. How comes it the City Council didn't meet but twice a month last year? 'Trying to work it out of debt!' Yes, that's probable—very—laughing and joking and smoking and swapping lies will work a debt off, won't it? Now—I—want—to—know—how—much—longer—you—are—going—to—keep—up—this night—business? Yes, I want to know! Out e-v-e-r-y night. City Council, Free Masons, Red Men, Odd-fellows, shows, hair oil—and it's brush and brush until you've nearly worn out the brush and your head too. What is it you say? 'It helps your business to keep up your social relations!' Ah, indeed! You've got relations here at home, sir. They need keeping up some, I think. What did you say about 'catching it' the other night at a euchre party? 'Fellers, it's twelve o'clock, but let's play a while longer; we won't catch it any worse when we get home.' A pretty speech for a d-e-c-e-n-t man! 'Catch it!' 'Catch it!' Well, I intend you shall catch it—a little. What's that you say? 'If I wouldn't fret so you would stay at home more?' Well, you can stay at home a few nights and try it. Perhaps the fretting would stop. Out e-v-e-r-y night because I fret you so. What's that, sir? 'You know ladies who ain't always scolding their husbands!' You do, do you? How came you to know them? What business had you to know them? What right have you to know whether other women fret or not? That's always the way! You men think that all the other women are saints but your wives. Oh, yes—saints, s-a-i-n-t-s. I'll have you to know, sir, that there isn't a woman in this town that's any more of a saint than I am. I know them all, sir—a h-e-a-p better than you do. You see the sugar and honey side of them, and they—only—see—the—honey—and—sugar—side—of—you. Now, sir, I just want you to know that if you don't stay at home more than you do, I'll leave these children to get burnt up, and I'll go out e-v-e-r-y night. When a poor woman gets desperate, why, sir, she is—desperate, that's all."

THE TAUTOLOGY OF LEGAL JARGON.—Some idea of the tautology of legal formula may be gathered from the following specimen, wherein if a man wishes to give another an orange, instead of saying, "I give you that orange," he must set forth his "act and deed" thus: "I give you all and singular, my estate and interest, right, title, and advantage of, in and to that orange, with all its rind, skin, juice, pulp, and pips, and all the right and advantage therein, with full power to bite, cut, suck, or otherwise eat the said orange, or give the same away, with or without its rind, skin, juice, pulp and pips, anything heretofore or hereinafter, or in any other deed or deeds, instrument or instruments, of what kind or nature soever, to the contrary in anywise notwithstanding."

A SOUND JUDGE—a musical critic.

A RIDE FOR A BRIDE.—What tremendous achievement or sacrifice will not a man undertake to secure the wife from whom, a year later, he may be seeking a divorce? Surely it must very rarely be in the capacity of one character only to contain the dissolving element so soon effective against a union thus heroically inspiring. To the office of the county clerk in Salinas City, Pacific-ward, the other day, (says the *Local Index*,) there drove up, with dust-stained team and wagon, a young man and younger woman who desired a matrimonial license. They had come a distance of sixty miles, from beyond the San Benito, for this object; and when, after the interrogatory formula, the official discovered that the maiden was under age, and hence could not be legally licensed to marry without the presence or written consent of her parents, the lover was strongly inclined to believe that we live under an intolerable despotism. He assured the clerk that the parents fully consented to the banns; but this was not enough in law—he had no document to show for it, and could not obtain a license. Realizing at last that there was but one solution of his dilemma, the energetic young man took his embarassed fair companion and half of his team to the hotel, and then, borrowing a saddle for the stouter of his two horses, set out at full gallop for the requisite paternal "permit." In less than thirty-six hours later, or at nightfall the next day, he was back in town with said written instrument, duly worded and attested, having ridden the whole 120 miles without an hour's rest. Good man and good horse, both, were necessary for such a gallop as that; yet the feat would have been achieved in even fewer hours had not the gallant horseman been lost in the mountains for a while during the first night of his ride for a bride. The next morning witnessed the wedding of the happy pair, and their departure for the San Benito again; and if their married course does not run smooth for more than a year, there is certainly no guarantee of true love in a lover's chivalrous devotion. Even a spectacled and black alpaca mother-in-law should scarcely be able to chill the ardor of a matrimonial alliance prefaced by such heroic painstaking.

A CORNERED LEGISLATOR.—A gentleman who now occupies a seat in the upper branch of the New York Legislature, but was at one time a member of the Assembly, relates the following:

Perkins was as honest a man as ever set foot in Albany. Money wouldn't buy him, and I knew it, but I thought I would have a little fun with him, so I went down to his room one evening and said: "Perkins, what do you think of that underground railroad bill? Are you going to vote for it?"

"Well," said Perkins, "I haven't made up my mind yet, exactly. I am inclined to think it a good bill; but why do you ask?"

"I thought you were in favor of it," said I, "and inasmuch as you have concluded to vote for it, I just wanted to say to you that the men interested in it are paying five hundred dollars for votes, and as it is coming up on its final passage to-morrow, *you can just* as well have the money as not; you'll vote for the bill anyway."

"Vote for the bill! I'll be hanged first," cried the irate Perkins. "No, sir. If improper means are being taken to pass the thing, as you say, I for one will vote against it every time. You can put me down *no!*"

"Oh, I don't care anything about the bill," said I; "I was only trying to do you a favor, and I think I can yet, for, to tell the truth, the rival companies are in full force, and are moving heaven and earth to defeat it. They are paying the same amount for 'noes,' and as long as you are bound to vote that way, I'll get you the five hundred dollars all the same."

"Can such things be," exclaimed Perkins, rising from his seat and tearing up and down the room in a whirlwind of righteous wrath and virtuous indignation. "What a state of things this is! A plague on both of your houses, I won't vote at all."

"All right," said I, as I laid my hand on the door, "I'll get you five hundred dollars for being absent."

And as the jolly Senator brought to mind the horror of perplexity in which this last proposition involved old Perkins, he roared with laughter.

A's old farmer dictating his will to a lawyer said: "I give and bequeath to my wife the sum of £100 a year. Is that writ down, master?" "Yes," said the lawyer, "but she is not so old but that she may marry again. Won't you make any change in that case? Most people do." "Ah! do they? Well write again and say if my wife marry again I give and bequeath to her the sum of £200 a year. That'll do, won't it, master?" "Why that's just double the sum she would have had if she remained unmarried," said the lawyer, "it is generally the other way." "Aye," said the farmer, "but him that takes her will deserve it."

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - - Aug. 15, 1873.

JACOB DEEMS, residing near Beallsville, is deemed the oldest individual in Washington county, his age being set down at 107 years. Having lived at the same place for over ninety years, it is very probable that Jacob Deems it hardly worth his while to move now.

GEORGE W. CASS, brother of Hon. Lewis Cass, deceased, and father of Gen. Geo. W. Cass, of Pittsburgh, died at Dresden, Ohio, on Wednesday, 6th inst., in the 88th year of his age. He went to Ohio with his father's family when he was quite a youth, and resided in that State seventy-three years. He was a man of strong and vigorous native intellect, and his recollections of pioneer life in what was then called the "far west," are said to have possessed an interest that was highly attractive and deeply entertaining.

THE Radical State Convention, which met at Harrisburg last Wednesday, renominated Robert W. Mackey, of Pittsburgh, for State Treasurer, and Isaac J. Gordon, of Brookville, for Judge of the Supreme Court. Mackey was nominated on the *first* ballot by a vote of 115 to 18 for Samuel Henry. The renomination of Mackey demonstrates the grasping power of the treasury ring, as well as the supremacy of Cameron in the counsels of the radical party in this State. Mr. Henry has now learned what he ought to have known long ago, that no radical need aspire to a nomination for a State office unless he has the countenance and support of Cameron, and his corrupt and unscrupulous ring. It may be affirmed, as absolutely true, that to-day there does not exist a radical in Pennsylvania who is *not the political slave of Simon Cameron*; the servitude may be voluntary, or it may be enforced, but the fixed fact remains. It is a sad commentary on political morals that a party can be thus manipulated and dragooned for the promotion of his own ulterior and personal interests, by a profligate politician, whose very name stinks in the nostrils of the people. But of such stuff is Pennsylvania radicalism composed.

THE latest contribution to the political literature of the country is a long and labored letter from Ben Butler in defence of the salary grab. Butler stands first among a class of our public men who can make the worse appear the better cause, and who are always ready to defend a downright, palpable fraud. His cool audacity in this respect is something wonderful and without a parallel. Whatever of infamy and disgrace attaches to the extra pay swindle rightfully belongs to Benjamin F. Butler, for he was its author and acted as midwife at the monster's birth. He is now Grant's candidate for Governor of Massachusetts, and in order to maintain pleasant relations with the White House, and not forfeit the kindly feeling of the President, who is himself the king of the salary grabbers, he outrages the honest sentiment of the country by rushing into print as its shameless advocate. We know not whether the radical party in Massachusetts will reward Butler for his pre-eminent services in consummating the fraud by electing him Governor of the State, but it is beyond all doubt that in the Middle and Western States the men who were guilty of the robbery might as well attempt to crawl through the eye of a needle as to hope ever again to warm a Congressional seat by a re-election. The people have registered their decree, and from it there is no appeal.

THE Democratic State Convention will meet at Wilkesbarre on next Wednesday week. It is confidently expected that it will nominate an honest, high-minded and competent man for State Treasurer, and that a like selection will be made for Judge of the Supreme Court. There is a feeling of uneasiness just now in the public mind with regard to State nominations, which renders any predictions as to the result of the October election utterly impossible. The convention ought therefore to act with the greatest caution. It is a notorious fact that the names of men have been mentioned in connection with the Supreme Judgeship who are wholly incompetent for that position. County conventions have given what are called "complimentary votes" to this and that man for office, when the conventions themselves, as well as their *improvised* candidates, knew and felt as though they were enacting the broadest kind of a farce. The custom is therefore much more honored in the breach than in the observance. If Judge Thompson will consent to take the nomination, it ought to be unanimously tendered to him. If he declines, then the convention ought to select a man whose character is beyond reproach and whose competency is unquestioned.

The salary grabbers from this State must be dealt with according to the enormity of their offence, as well those who voted *for* the bill as those who voted *against* it and afterwards took the plunder. Sam'l J. Randall, Chairman of the State Committee, who has boasted that he was prepared to make a public defence of the measure, will be there, and if he has any curiosity to know where *he* stands in the estimation of the Democracy of the State, let him make the attempt before the convention, and then let the *yeas* and *nays* be called and placed upon record.

Ohio and Virginia.

Two important State Conventions were held by the Democratic party in Ohio and Virginia last Wednesday week. In the former State, the Liberal Republicans, aided by a sprinkling of liberal Democrats, adopting the name of "The People's Party," had assembled at Columbus a few days previously and nominated a State ticket composed of men belonging to both the organizations represented in the convention. The Liberal Republicans felt a certain degree of confidence that the Democracy would acquiesce in and endorse this arrangement, by simply refusing to make distinctive nominations of its own, thus repeating in a State the political feat of last year, over the whole country, of the Democratic mountain going over to the Liberal Republican Mahomet, instead of Mahomet coming to the mountain. The Democracy of Ohio, however, declining to enter the spider's nicely furnished parlor, or to repeat the experiment of last year, have squarely refused the proffered coalition, and consciously of the justice of their cause, have nobly resolved to stand or fall upon its own inherent merits. A strong man struggling with adverse fate was accounted in olden times a sight worthy of the gods, and this courageous and manly conduct of the Ohio Democracy will challenge the admiration and approval of their fellow Democrats throughout the Union. The platform of the convention will be found hereto appended. It is broad and comprehensive, and fully up to the political requirements of the times. All men who are opposed to radical plunder and corruption, and who desire honesty and integrity in the administration of the government, can stand upon it. The nominee for Governor, Hon. William Allen, is himself a living platform of true Democratic principles, known and tried of all men. No man who is at all familiar with the political history of the country will fail to remember his high reputation when he was in active public life. He entered the lower branch of Congress in 1833, and was United States Senator from 1837 to 1849. In the Senate he was regarded as one of its ablest men when that body presented such a rare galaxy of statesmanship as Webster, Calhoun, Clay, Benton, Crittenden, Cass, Buchanan, Bayard, Dix, and others of distinguished prominence and of stainless personal honor. There were giants in the Senate in those better days of the republic, between whom and the mercenary crew of rapacious carpet-baggers and corrupt political adventurers who now dishonor and disgrace its seats, there is a gulf impassable and profound. If William Allen, known as the "war-horse" of the Ohio Democracy does not achieve success, he will most assuredly so conduct the campaign as richly to deserve it, and will show that all the wonted fires of his power and eloquence still burn within him.

In Virginia there was a generous rivalry for Governor between Gen. Jas. L. Kemper and Col. Robert E. Withers, both distinguished sons of the Old Dominion. When the convention assembled, however, a hearty compromise was affected, resulting in the unanimous nomination of Gen. Kemper for Governor and Col. Withers for Lieutenant Governor. Both nominees were prominent officers in the Confederate army. Gen. Kemper's radical opponent, Col. R. W. Hughes, was also a conspicuous and uncompromising rebel. Col. Hughes, scenting the political tornado which will sweep over Virginia next November, visited Washington last week, where Grant happened to be, and that functionary, with his usual love for a rebel transmogrified into a radical, promised to exert his political influence in favor of Col. Hughes' election. It is a beautiful thing in a President thus to avow himself ready and willing to prostitute his administration in an effort to carry a State election. He has done such things before, for he has a mind capacious for such work. The conservatives of the State are prepared for him and his cohorts of black voters. The contest will be animated and exciting, but the overthrow of Grantism will be none the less decided and overwhelming.

THE OHIO DEMOCRATIC PLATFORM:

Resolved, That the Democratic party seeks to revive no dead issues, but stands by its principles, which are suited to all times and circumstances. It supports the Federal Government in all its constitutional authority, and opposes nullification and secession; it defends the reserved rights of State and people, and opposes centralization that would impair or destroy them. In order to preserve and maintain these rights, it insists upon the strict construction of the Federal Constitution, it resists all attempts of one department of Government to usurp or destroy the constitutional rights or independence of other departments; it opposes all interference by law with the private affairs or business of men not required by public peace or safety, and advocates the greatest individual liberty consistent with the public order. It believes in the capacity of the people for self government and opposes all property qualifications as conditions to the rights of suffrage or eligibility to hold office; favors a liberal law of naturalization of foreigners; insists upon equal and exact justice to all men; opposes all monopolies, and denies that it is within the province of the Government to legislate for the benefit of particular classes at the expense and to the detriment of the rest of the community; opposes the system by which a large portion of the profit of the producing wealth of the country is exempted from taxation, and demands that all constitutional means shall be used to remedy this injustice; insists that our laws should be formed with a view to revenue, and not to tax the community for the benefit of particular industries; recognizes the evil of an irredeemable currency, but insists that in the return to specie payments care be taken not to seriously disturb the business of the country, or unjustly injure the debtor class; appreciates the benefits conferred by railroads, but opposes all combinations of railroad companies to prevent competition, and thus enhance the cost of transportation; opposes all laws that give to capital any advantage over labor; requires honesty and economy in every department of the Government, whether Federal or State, and condemns corruption, whoever may be the guilty parties. It is in its very nature, and as a necessary result of its principles, the party of progress, and supports all measures of reform or improvement that are sanctioned by justice and recommended by sound practical wisdom.

Resolved, That the wealth of the country is the product of its labor, and the best use of its capital is that which gives employment and liberal wages to the producing classes; hence every just measure that tends to protect them from oppression, and improve their condition, and dignify their calling, deserves and receives our sympathy and support, and that we cordially recommend the conservative resolutions adopted at the recent National Labor Congress at Cleveland favoring arbitration and co-operation.

Resolved, That, although always constituting a large majority of the American people, the agriculturists have never demanded of the Government, State or Federal, any special privilege, have never infested the halls of Congress or Legislature with lobbyists and rings, but on the contrary, have suffered under discriminating and unjust laws until forbearance has ceased to be a virtue; we heartily pledge our sincere and honest efforts to obtain for them redress of their grievances, and equal and exact justice.

Resolved, That the public lands should be sacredly reserved for actual settlers who will dwell upon and cultivate them and that we will continue to denounce and oppose as we have always denounced and opposed all gifts of such lands by the Government to incorporated companies.

Resolved, That the greatest danger to free institutions is wide-spreading corruption that threatens the utter destruction of public virtue; when Credit Mobilier frauds pass unpunished; when those engaged in them are elevated to high official positions; when seats in the Federal Senate are notoriously purchased; when vast sums of money are corruptly employed in popular elections; when the army of office-holders, with the sanction of the Government, use their official influence to control elections; when the bribery of custom-house officials is established usage; when rings of plunderers are recipients of millions of money appropriated for public use; when official defalcations are of such frequent occurrence as scarcely to excite attention; when Presidential pardons relieve defaulters from punishment, and Presidential appointments reward Credit Mobilier and salary grabbing Congressmen, and when Congressional investigations are generally whitewashing affairs—it is not strange that men begins to lose confidence in free institutions, and that the fame of the great Republic is tarnished throughout the civilized world. To remedy these evils we insist that the receipts and expenditures of the Government shall be diminished; that its patronage shall be curtailed, and all useless offices abolished; that it shall cease to usurp the functions to which it has no title; that official misconduct and fraud and corruption shall be rigorously punished, and that public virtue shall be upheld and want of it condemned by the united voice of the people.

Resolved, That we condemn, without reserve, the late action of Congress in granting additional salaries as unjust and unjustifiable, and demand its immediate and unconditional repeal, and we denounce every member, whether Republican or Democrat, who supported the law, or received and retained the money procured thereby; and we especially denounce the conduct of President Grant in using the influence of his high position for its passage, and whose official signature made it law.

Resolved, That the act of the President in setting up by bayonet a government in Louisiana not chosen by the people, and having no title whatever to rule over them, was a flagrant violation of her rights and of the Federal Constitution.

Resolved, That every department of the Government being in the hands of the Republican party, they are justly responsible for the evils and wrongs in legislation and the administration of which the country complains.

Resolved, That, under the time honored Democratic banner, with its declaration of principles inscribed on its folds, we engage in the conflict, and we earnestly appeal to patriotic men of every class, without regard to party names or past differences, to unite with us on terms of perfect equality in the struggle to rescue the government from the hands of dishonest men, and redeem it from the flood of corruption which threatens its ruin.

William H. Whalley, M. P.

A member of the British Parliament named Wm. H. Whalley has arrived in this country on what might appropriately be termed "a fool's errand."

The legitimate heir to the large and valuable Tichborne estate in England disappeared several years ago and has long been regarded as dead by his relatives. About two years since, a man claiming to be the legal heir to the estate made his appearance from Australia and instituted legal proceedings for the recovery of the property. A very tedious and protracted trial took place, in which hosts of witnesses were examined in reference to the claimant's identity with young Sir Roger Tichborne, the missing heir, and resulted in a verdict against the pretender to the title, and established the fact that his real name was Arthur Orton—that he had been a butcher-boy at Wapping, in England, and that he was one of the most scientific scoundrels in Australia. When the case was disposed of he was arrested for perjury, and his trial has been going on for some weeks.

It seems that the Tichbornes belong to an old Catholic family and that young Roger was educated at a Catholic college. Hence some of the most important witnesses in exposing the pretensions of this Australian impostor were the Catholic tutors of young Sir Roger, who knew him well and would be likely to know him again if they should ever see him.

This man Whalley has taken an active interest in behalf of this Australian profligate, and is suspected of having furnished a good portion of the funds necessary to carry on the case. Besides this, he has long been afflicted with *Catholicism* on the brain, and never neglects an opportunity, in his place in the House of Commons, to startle old Johnny Bull with a highly wrought picture of the frightful evils which the Catholic bishops and priests are preparing to visit upon England. Whalley appears here now as a bigoted religious fanatic—the supporter of a most villainous and monstrous fraud—and expects by an appeal to religious passions and prejudices to find dupes enough in this country out of whose credulity he can raise a large sum of money to bolster up and carry to a successful termination this fraudulent claim of his *protege* and friend, Arthur Orton, the butcher boy of Wapping.

Although the fools are not all dead yet, we predict that the mission of Hon. William H. Whalley, M. P., will prove a most disastrous failure, and that all the money he will take to England to subserve his base and ignoble purpose will not amount to a tithe of the sum which he and his admirers, the swell mob of London, have already invested in propping up a rotten and most infamous fraud.

A Mystery of the Wood.

WHAT HAPPENED TO THREE LADIES WHO WENT HUCKLEBERRYING—STONES AND CLUBS THROWN BY INVISIBLE HANDS.

On Tuesday last Mrs. Daniel White, her daughter, Susan White, and Mary Hartz went to a strip of woodland, on the farm of Mr. White, about three-quarters of a mile from Kohl's mill, in Cumru township, for huckleberries. They were there but a short time when they were startled by stones and clubs thrown in the bushes. They informed Mr. Daniel White, who proceeded to the spot, and also saw a number of stones flying about. On wednesday the family returned to the same place to reconnoitre. To their surprise more stones were thrown. The missiles were not always harmless, as Mrs. White was struck severely in the back, and Miss White was hurt so badly in the side by a stone as to cause a black and blue mark. Miss Hartz did not receive any injury, but she saw something like an elf shooting through the bushes.

Mr. White was again a witness to the throwing, and he declared that he saw more than a hundred missiles flying in the air. As no person could be seen in the woods the family were amazed, and that night the story of the mystry reached the ears of the neighbors. The following day (Thursday) fourteen of them collected to investigate and ferret out the "spook." The names of the persons were J. M. White Elias Snable, Samuel Ziegler, Samuel Sweitzer, John Marks, Henry Grieves, Daniel White, Abraham Miller, James Schaeffer, Priscilla Marks, Catharine Good, Mrs. Daniel White, Susan White and Mary Hartz. The first named is the constable of the township, and led by him the party marched in a body to the woods. Arriving at the huckleberry patch, a very lonely spot covered with thickly growing bushes, the party formed a circle around it, and four of the ladies were directed to enter the place, wait until they should see the missiles, and then give immediate specific direction from what direction they came. They were in the bushes but a very short time when the missiles commenced flying apparently from a spot about twenty feet square. The place was at once surrounded, and four of the bravest men, with bated breath, and about four feet apart, passed through the lot. Ere they had come out at the other end the strange missiles commenced flying from another direction, which place they also examined, though some of them, especially the ladies, became by that time so much frightened that they could hardly breathe, and their hearts thumped and beat like trip hammers. Nothing, however, could be discovered, excepting the flying stones and clubs.

Further investigation will be made. Among those who intend to search the place are two ladies and a gentleman. They have agreed to quietly visit the spot on Sunday. The ladies will sit in the huckleberry patch, while the men stand immediately outside to watch the direction of the missiles.

THE MURDERER WADE.—Handcuffs have proved of no service on Wade, the murderer, he having succeeded in breaking or removing every pair used. It was found necessary to adopt a new device and he is now secured with collar and chain. The collar goes around the neck and fastens with a lock, and the chain, seven feet in length, extends from the collar to a ring in the floor, giving the prisoner the privilege of his cell. The Williamsport *Bulletin* of Saturday says: Yesterday a visitor to the jail, in passing along from cell to cell, was startled by a man leaping from his bed. It was Wade, and as he struck on his feet he seized the chain, dashed it upon the floor and gave a yell that made the situation rather an unpleasant one for a person looking upon the criminal for the first time. In conversation Wade said he had gold enough to make a longer and heavier chain than the one he was dragging around. He is rather severe upon the sheriff for thus ironing him, and thinks that he would be given more liberty if he was a first class republican; but he says he isn't—M'Clellan is his man every time. Yet, he prefers the collar and chain to handcuffs—the latter being too tiresome. He has lined the inside of his iron collar with cloth; the iron being rough, he says it hurt his neck. While our informant was conversing with Wade, the latter pulled from his pocket a roll of bills, and boastingly stated that they had searched him for money but could find none, yet he had plenty, and knew where to keep it. He had cigars and other luxuries in his cell, and invited the visiting party to partake of the hospitality of his dungeon. When asked how he passed his nights, Wade replied, "Jolly; last night I had M'Bride's ghost in here, and I made it lively for the apparition." When the party retired it was with the firm conviction that Wade's equal was not to be found in this country.

MIRACULOUS PRESERVATION OF A BABY.—A Mrs. King had a surprise at Shawneetown, Ill., the other day. It was an accident that Mrs. King happened to be at Shawneetown. She did not intend to go there, but the steamboat Jennie Howell, on which she was traveling, struck a snag and sank in the Ohio river. Several of the passengers were drowned, and among them some children. Mrs. King had a child on board whom she mourned as lost, and was taken to Shawneetown without her babe. The Jennie Howell sunk deep in the water, and the next morning men went out to the vessel to recover the bodies of the lost. Soon after daylight a mattress was discovered floating in the cabin, which was filled with water nearly to the ceiling. Upon examination a child, a little boy, was discovered on the mattress sleeping as peacefully as if nothing unusual had happened. His bed was not very dry, for it had sunk a good deal from soaking, but still sustained its living freight. In due time the child was sent to Shawneetown, where the other passengers had been landed the evening before. Its coming made an excitement among the wrecked travellers, for more than one mother had lost children by the disaster. It was a touching scene when Mrs. King recognized the child as her boy whom she mourned as lost for nearly twenty-four hours. The preservation of Moses in the bullrushes was not so miraculous as the safety of Mrs. King's boy. He had been tossing about on the waste of waters in the cabin all night, and was brought to his mother alive in the hour of her deepest affliction.—*Missouri Republican.*

—The Georgian State Fair offers a thousand dollars prize for the best drilled military company from the North or South.

Brigham's Bolting Bride.

THE STORY OF MRS. ELIZA WEBB YOUNG GRAPHICALLY TOLD BY HERSELF—THE PROPHET AS LOVER AND HUSBAND—HIS OTHER WIVES.

A correspondent of the New York *Herald* who has had an interview with Mrs. Ann Eliza Webb Young, the woman who wants a divorce from Brigham Young, writes from Salt Lake City as follows:

In person Mrs. Young is tall and slender, with a remarkably sweet face, features regular and soft, eyes dark blue, hair very dark brown and thrown loosely behind after the fashion of the school miss of fifteen: It is not always safe to judge by appearance but nature never gave that countenance to a virago. At the present time the lady is twenty-eight years of age, but her ill-health imparts a languid expression to her countenance that might suggest to the mind that she was a few years older. It was in remarking upon her health that I saw the feeling of her soul upon polygamy. She said that her health had been failing for the last four years. The mental suffering that she had endured in her polygamic life had affected her to such a degree that she had become utterly indifferent to life itself, and would rather have died than lived.

BRIGHAM'S COURTSHIP:

Mrs. Young related the following history of her courtship: I was living on my father's farm in Little Cottonwood, when in the summer of 1867, Brigham Young informed my father that he wanted me for a wife. Brigham, with a number of the apostles and elders from this city, was visiting Cottonwood on a Sunday and held two meetings for preaching. It was at the close of the forenoon service on that occasion that he walked up to me and said: "Had I not better accompany you home?" I said: "Certainly, if you wish to." On the way to my father's house Brigham asked me if I had had any proposals of marriage since I had obtained a divorce from my first husband. I answered him, "Yes, that I had had several proposals." He then asked if there was any of them I wished to accept. I said "No," on which he said that he would like to give me a little advice.

He advised me not to wait to marry a person I loved, but to marry some good man whom I could respect and look up to and receive good counsel from.

I thanked him for his counsel, and as my home was so near to the place of meeting the conversation abruptly terminated. I thought nothing further of it. His brother Joseph and George Q. Cannon joined us at the dinner table, and while there Brigham and the others remarked how youthful I had grown, since I had got out of my former troubles. As I had much improved in every way I did not regard his observations as any intended compliment or any indication of what afterwards I learned to be passing in his mind.

HE GOES A SPARKING.

At the close of the afternoon service he went up to my father, took him aside and talked for at least two hours to him about me, and told him how that he had watched me from my infancy, saw me grow up to womanhood, had always loved me and intended to marry me, but having taken Amelia just after the law was passed in Congress prohibiting polygamy, he feared to take another wife soon after, lest it should make trouble, or he would have taken me then. My marriage with a young man was unlooked for to him, and when he was made acquainted with it he did not just like to stop it, he said, so he let it go on, but always hoped that the time would come when he would have me.

He wanted father and mother to use all their influence with me, as it would be the best thing I could do. He asked father if a good house, well furnished, and $1,000 a year pocket money, would be enough for me, and added that if it was not enough I should have more. Father answered that he thought it would be sufficient.

Brigham stood two hours or more with father and kept the whole of the carriages that conveyed the party standing waiting till after sundown, and little did I think that I was "the object of interest."

When father came home he told mother by herself; then they told me. I cannot describe my feelings; I was frightened. The thought of it was a perfect horror. I thought father had gone crazy, and I would not believe his statement for hours. When I realized that it was a fact I could do nothing but cry. The idea of an old man, sixty-seven years of age, the husband of about twenty wives living, asking me, at twenty-two, to be added to the number, filled me with the utmost abhorrence, and when I saw that my parents were under his influence and sustained his proposition, I was ready to die in despair. Oh! the horrible hours that I spent in crying and moaning no tongue can picture.

When my father saw that I took it so badly, he told me that I would not be forced into it, but if I could bring my feelings to it and accept Brigham it would be pleasing to him, and mother favored it in the same way.

About a month after this I was in the city with an intimate lady friend, and as we were walking near to Brigham's house, he came to the gate and waited for our arrival. When I saw him I thought that I would get up courage enough to tell him that I would not marry him, but I could not say it. That peculiar influence that he throws over everybody when he has a purpose to effect completely overcame me. He did not allude to the subject at all. I shook hands and passed on.

BRIGHAM IN A PECKSNIFFIAN ROLE.

He became very kind to my parents, and saw father frequently. He sent for me to come to the city on several occasions and met me at my father's city residence, and talked to me about marriage; told me how pure his feelings were, and that his only motive was to do me good, save me in the Kingdom and make me a queen. All that had no effect upon me; it only disgusted me the more, and the fear that I dared not resist him never left me. This continued for nearly a year. My eldest brother had had some business transactions with Brigham and one of his sons, which resulted in trouble and ultimately in financial injury to my brother. Brigham had been very angry with him and threatened to cut him from the Church. I heard of those threats, and believing at that time in Mormonism, I heard them in deep sorrow, and confess that, in hopes of turning Brigham's anger away from my brother, I began to entertain the thought that I would yield to his request. I argued, as many inexperienced people do, that as I had had a sorrowful life my heart was crushed, my future life was nothing, and if I could sacrifice myself for my brother's interest and please my parents I would at last submit. Finally Brigham named the marriage day and informed me, through my father, that what I required in preparation for my marriage he would furnish; but I would accept nothing. A day before the marriage he brought to me three dress patterns—one silk and two merino—and handed to me a purse with a $50 bill.

On the —— April, 1868, I was married to him in the Endowment House by Heber C. Kimball, his first Counsellor. My father and mother were present and others. Brigham's brother Joseph also took to himself a wife at the same time. After the ceremony I walked over with him to the conference, and in the evening I returned to my father's house and remained there for a month.

THE PROPHET'S LOVE OF SHORT DURATION.

For the first few months I had considerable of his attention; his visits were frequent; after that his business cares so occupied him, he said, that he only called about once in three months. After that he came "just as it happened."

When I was married he wanted my mother to live with me in the city, and a year from the marriage he sent us to take charge of his farm, where we remained till last August, and I removed again into the city. While I was at the farm he came very seldom to see me, and oftentimes while he would visit and look at the farm he never came into the house. I had caused him no trouble; indeed, he had said I was the best wife he had, for I had never given him a cross word or look. But for that good temper I take no credit, for my silence was all through fear. I never loved him, and never said to him that I loved him. I looked upon him as a heartless despot.

From the very beginning of my married association with Brigham Young his manner of providing for me was of the meanest character. I had to come up, even from the farm, four miles distant, to the commissary of his family, and was glad when I could get five pounds of sugar, one-quarter of a pound of tea, a bar of soap and a pound of candles. That I would get about once a month. About a year ago I complained to him that I had not sugar enough, and he allowed me what I required.

When I returned to the city he furnished me with a house in a very ordinary way, and I continued to live in the best manner I could. But it was the same stingy way. When a beef was killed I got some fresh meat; but I was frequently months without seeing it.

Tired with this manner of existence, I asked permission to keep boarders, with the view of aiding myself and procuring for one of my sons a musical instrument, as he was passionately fond of music. The permission was granted, and I kept boarders from last March. My house was small, and the business was not very lucrative. I consequently went to him, six weeks ago, and asked him to aid me—to give me some assistance to make life tolerable. He seemed angry, and complained that he had so many expenses, and that he wanted me to keep myself—to take the money that I had saved to buy an organ for my son and keep my family with it. I got a stove out of him, but that was all. During the last year I only obtained from him two calico dresses.

This interview made me sick, and I was in bed for a week, with heart sickness. One of the boarders—who was a lawyer—and his wife, asked what ailed me, and I told the story of my troubles and inquired if there was no redress. He said that he thought there was, and he would consult with other lawyers and see what could be done. During all my sickness while I was his wife he showed the utmost indifference. He would hear what I had to say, but make almost no answer. Last fall I was attacked with pleurisy, and I managed to get to his office to see him to tell him how ill I was, and to get some few things. He appeared to comprehend nothing, and finally called "John," the commissary for his family, and told him to get me two bits worth of fresh meat. He has not been inside of my house for nearly a year.

About five weeks ago I got very weak. I don't know what was the matter with me—probably general debility from grief and mental sufferings. My boarders, seeing my condition, aided me freely and were very kind to me. I resolved to leave his house, packed up my clothes and instructed an auctioneer two weeks ago to take away the furniture and sell it, as a part of it was my own, and I thought I was entitled to the rest. The suit commenced has been instituted by my attorneys, who have every confidence that I can obtain alimony; but whether I do or not I think the world should know Brigham Young as he is, and my story is a page of his biography.

THE PROPHET'S OTHER WIVES.

In regard to his other wives, Mrs. Young says he keeps them so under his thumb that they dare not say anything. To their particular friends they complain. They are very much tried with his course. They are mortified by his partiality to Amelia, and his prodigal expenditure of money to give her everything she wants, while they live in a very plain way and are forced to earn a good deal of their support. It puzzles every one how Amelia obtained so much influence over him. The other wives think that he is afraid of her because she is such a virago. She has threatened to leave him hundreds of times, I suppose. It is said that she trots him about everywhere that she pleases, and when she gets into one of her tantrums she smashes furniture and everything around. She is the only one in the family that he dreads. He thinks, doubtless, it would be a great scandal if she left him; besides, she is acquainted with a great many things that he would never want brought before the public.

Mrs. Young says, if the Court compels Brigham to support her, that the young wife he married a few months before marrying her would also leave. When this lady had a daughter to him Amelia was so enraged, as she had been childless herself, that she forbade Brigham ever to be a husband to that young woman again. This wife, Mary, is very miserable. She is young and beautiful, and Brigham would probably visit her, but dares not. After he had been absent several months from her home he called to bid her good-by as he was about to go South last fall. She refused to shake hands with him, and told him if he could afford to stay away so long from her while he was living in the same city with her she could afford to not shake hands.

In answer to the inquiry whether she does not think that the prophet takes these young wives because his religion requires him to do so, Mrs. Young says: "In former times he had some other passion to gratify, now it is vanity. I do not think that he believes in his own religion."

STATEMENT CORROBORATED.

Mrs. Young's statements are corroborated by the testimony of her physician, and those who have known her. They certainly produce a strong impression that she has been treated as the slave of her husband, who obtains slaves by marriage far more cheaply than negroes used to be bought in the South. While the first men of the land are treating Brigham Young with every consideration, as they pass thro' Salt Lake City, we are inclined to listen with sympathy to the plea of one of his many weak and unhappy victims, who has arraigned him before the Courts.

—An exchange asks the Soldier's Convention which meets at Pittsburgh next September, why it is that the sister of exguerrilla Mosby could get employment in a department at Washington without passing an examination, while the widows and orphans of soldiers are rigidly examined and turned away if their replies are not satisfactory.

—The industrious youth of Raleigh, N. C., employed their time in seeing how many words they can write on a postal card. Alexander Montague thought he had four aces when he wrote 695 words, but he was compelled to admit that Eugene Caruthers had a straight flush when that gallant youth saw his 695 and raised him 109 better.

News and Political Items.

—Edward S. Stokes is a man of trials, but he is likely to survive them. While there's life there's more hope.

—Mrs. Charles S. Stratton (Mr. Thumb's wife) fell down a flight of stairs at her home in Middleborough, Mass., Thursday, and badly injured her head.

—Mrs. Higby is the last victim reported in Union township, Washington county. She used carbon oil to start a fire. Her lighting of fires in this way is over.

—A Warren county girl, only 15 years of age, walked five miles one night to elope with a young man. There can be no doubt in regard to the nature of her motives.

—An aristocratic band of gipsies camped on the Brandywine, Chester county. Their horses are of the finest, and their wagons elegantly painted and mounted with silver.

—After the reading of the will of the late Mound City, Ill., on the Fourth, rose and moved that the speech be published, as it was one of the best he had ever "heern" in his life.

—Mrs. Hinkle and three children, at Harper's Ferry, on Sunday, died from the bite of a rattlesnake. Rattlesnakes are more numerous this year than any previous time for forty years.

—The dead body of a man was found hanging from a tree near Easton on Saturday. From the papers on his person it was ascertained to be that of a peddler, recently from Summit, Bradford county, Pa.

—Three men were drowned at Bird's Rocks, two miles below Pittsburgh, on Monday evening last, in consequence of the sinking of a skiff in which they endeavoring to reach shore from a raft on which they had been at work.

—The pet cat of a woman at Council Bluffs, Iowa, which went to sleep on the cook-stove, was accidentally roasted and baked to death next morning, instead of preparing the family breakfast as past for which little appetite was left the survivors.

—Somebody, whether in pursuit of knowledge, or out of mere love of fun, has tried a chemical experiment at Johnsbury (Vt.) Cemetery, having bathed nine granite monuments in muriatic acid. The effect of the acid on granite is to give it the color of rusty iron.

—Here is characteristic news from Mayor of Providence, Rhode Island. Doyle, is a "salary grabber," and in casting vote in Council, this week, to increase his own pay. He now gets $1,000, teachers in the public schools must take one-sixth of their annual salaries during July and August vacation.

—William Fulton and his son, seven years, were struck by an engine and thrown into the canal at the Point of Rocks on the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, on the 5th. They were walking on the track, and hearing the whistle of an engine, stepped off the track before a passing train.

—The Pennsylvania railroad has another triumph. It is announced that the "great monopoly" has now complete control, free of all legal restraint, of the railroad between Washington and Alexandria, including the Long Bridge across the Potomac. The object of its connection with its southern lines will greatly facilitate the transportation of freight and passengers between the north and south.

—Fire ravaged the waterfront of Portland, Maine, on Saturday last. It commenced in the shed of the Kennebec railroad freight line, and destroyed three steamboats, a grain elevator, several stores on the Boston line warf, a large amount of coal, about forty thousand bushels of corn and other property. But one life was lost as far as can be ascertained at this time. Fortunately the wind blew from the land and that saved other portions of the city.

—One of the most dreadful accidents of the kind mentioned ever heard of occurred at Bethlehem New Hampshire, on Friday last. Six horses attached to a coach full of passengers took fright and ran away, upsetting the coach and spilling the passengers out upon the ground. One man was killed instantly, another died in a few hours, and two others were fatally and several severely injured. Not one escaped injury. Two of the unfortunate passengers were residents of this State.

—A few days ago in Pennsylvania township, Chester county, Lewis Evans, while digging a hole in which to plant a tree in his meadow, unearthed, at a depth of two feet below the surface, a small coin bearing date of 1747, and equal in size to the American half-dollar. The location is that it was lost at the time of the battle of the Brandywine, September 11, 1777, owing to its being found in historical ground. The coin is well preserved notwithstanding its long interment.

—A citizen, of Spring township, Crawford county, writes to the local paper that he is the proud possessor of a span of horses, united ages 25 years; one pair of tongs 86 years old; one chopping knife 70 years old; one tea canister 80 years old; one pair of flat irons 55 years old; one pair of shears 54 years old; one gun barrel 52 years old; one chisel 51 years old; one iron kettle 45 years old; one ink bottle 40 years old; and a cooking stove that has been in constant use for 26 years, and is the best stove yet."

—On the eighth day of July last, the Carlisle *Herald*, Mr. Joseph Kingston, residing on the Musselman farm, chanced to get a little lodged in the thick part of his throat. At first he was not alarmed by it, but gradually assumed alarming symptoms. His head and neck to swell, and when medical aid was called in they were unable to relieve him. After a long effort was made, and he died on the seventeenth day from the time it entered his mouth. The deceased was a young and promising citizen, and the funeral took place on Sabbath last, which was largely attended.

—The Wawassatt disaster assumes importance with each succeeding day. The number of missing is now sixty-one, all of whom, it is now believed, were lost. Up to last night, says Tuesday's Pittsburgh *Dispatch*, thirty bodies had been recovered. The report we publish this morning is the latest, and we have no reason to doubt its correctness. The scandalous and cowardly conduct of the colored male passengers was the immediate cause of a large proportion of the fatality attending the disaster, they rushing into the boats upon the first cry of alarm to the exclusion of women and children, who were in consequence compelled to leap into the water to escape the flames, where they met their fate.

—A little girl named Annie Rice, living in Sardis, Ky., has rather more than the usual complement of grandparents living, there being five of them. They reside in Mason, Ky., and when the child was given by the Maysville *Eagle* to her parents, Mrs. Virginia White is her father's mother and her own grandmother, Mrs. Mat. Dye is her mother's grandmother and her own great-grandmother, Mrs. Nancy Rice is her mother's grandmother and her own great-grandmother, Mrs. Mat. Dye is her father's step-father's mother and her own great-grandmother.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

Friday, - - - - August 15, 1873.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—The key to the State Treasury vaults
Mac-key.

—The last engine placed on the Penn-
lvania Railroad bears the legend No. 920.

—Mackey "saw Sam" and went 97
es better. *Moore* is the pity for Sam,
not for his party.

—A gondola car, laden with oil, was de-
oyed by fire at Huntingdon on Tuesday
Spark from a locomotive.

—Passed through—Hon. Samuel Hen-
&c.—*Altoona Tribune.* Yes, passed
ough, and came out at the wrong end.

—Tom Houston has betaken himself to
er scenes, where we hope he will fare
and live happy for many a day to come.

—A prominent temperance man of Hol-
sburg has been indicted for keeping a
bling house. How are you, local op-

—John Grady jumped from a moving
ht train at Morrellville, Sunday, and
his breast bone and otherwise stoved
lf up badly.

—The State Treasury babe has been
ened, and his name is not McHenry,
Mac-key. Pittsburgh *Dispatch*, please
e a note on't.

—John F. Moore, of the Altoona *Sun*,
prosecuted D. B. Ream, *Tribune*
ess agent, for libel. Local option is
l up in the thing.

—Parents in search of a good school,
cheap rates, should send for a circular
Iskanora Academy, Academia, Juniata
., Pennsylvania.

—A Yoder township farmer shot and
wounded two boys up one of his
trees, Sunday last. Dear apples,
arer shooting, maybe.

—Hollidaysburg butcher, named
mes Pressler, fell from his porch, a dis-
of about twelve feet, and fractured
left arm, Tuesday morning.

—Prothonotary Hite hereby gives no-
that the Pamphlet Laws of Pennsyl-
have been received at his office, and
now ready for distribution. [15.-3t.]

—The Administrators of Andrew Wibel,
of Cambria township, will offer a lot
personal property at public sale next
day. See advertisement and hand-

—"My Dear Titian" J. Coffey, he to
"Addition, Division and Silence"
ble introduced his mutual friend
ge O. Evans, was at Cresson last

—Henry Owens, of Curwensville, Clear-
county, was recently bitten by a rat-
ake while gathering berries, but medi-
, rendered three hours after, saved

—Professor John A. Light proposes to
ght out" of Altoona in a balloon to-
row (Saturday), weather permitting.
e will John A. Light, if he should go
That's the question.

—The Democratic Senatorial delegates
district, as we see by the Clearfield
ican, have been called to meet at
and House, Tyrone, on Thursday
at 2 o'clock P. M.

—The prettiest, the liveliest and the
pitte with local and general news
ntry daily papers published at the
ay, are the two *Tribunes*—Al-
and Johnstown. Long may they
prosper.

—A young man named Potter Bryan,
fourteen years, recently attempted to
the person of a ten year old daugh-
Daniel McFarland, who resides at
town, near Tyrone. The young
rel is in jail.

—Rev. David Harbison, well known and
y appreciated in this community,
a few years ago been pastor of the
terian church here, will occupy his
lpit on next Sabbath morning and
g at the usual hours.

—Joseph Haefner was attacked with
of the heart, on Thursday of last
while walking up Washington street,
town, and entering Mr. Charles
s residence, was furnished with a
where he died six hours afterward.
Robert McQuaid, a freight brakeman,
ocked down and run over by a train
s at Altoona, Friday evening last,
d one leg crushed up to the thigh,
the other was badly injured. He died
home, at Derry Station, on Monday
g last.

—Rt. Rev. M. Domenec, Bishop of this
ugh) diocese, delivered a sermon
forenoon, in the Church of the
sumption, this place, and lectured in the
g of the same day. Both discourses
among the Bishop's best efforts, and
stened to with much interest by all

—T. T. Spence, photographic artist,
cupy his old rooms, above G. G.
's store, High street, Ebensburg, on
ter Monday next, and wants every
to call and get their phizes photo-
d. Mr. S. is an excellent artist and
alking man, and should be encour-
he deserves.

—Philip Eger, a Bell's Mills, Blair
ty smith, in his eagerness to accu-
filthy lucre, presented a forged
for $270 to a Pittsburgh hardware
blishment, but the firm subsequently
a miss," and Philip is now Eger
out of the meshes of the law by
away from home.

—Simon P. Donmyer, a staunch
of the *Freeman*, and a worthy gen-
who left this county for Kansas
spring, is now proprietor, rail-
and postmaster of New Cam-
, on which he has staked out on
and named in honor of his old
May he accumulate many ducats
times.

—The Hollidaysburg *Standard* divides
"hotelist" on the "hot." The
"incomparable" is one of the
papers and one of the worst word
s in existence. Your old "cub"
jections to your "division," Boss
, and can't keep "silence" any
even if it should not make any "ad-
to your estimate of him.

—An immense concourse of people at-
the dedication of Father Brown's
, at Summitville, on Saturday
everything passed off to the edi-
and infinite credit of all partici-
Bishop Domenec celebrated re-
High Mass and delivered the eulo-
on the occasion, and clergymen to
ber of a dozen or more took part
xercises.

—Paul Claycomb, aged about 14 years,
parents reside at Wilmore, jumped
thrown from a moving freight train
merhill, Monday evening last, and
under the cars, several of the wheels
ver his right leg and severed it be-
knee. The limb was afterwards
ed by Dr. John Lowman, of Johns-
and the lad is now at home, doing as
circumstances will permit.

—Indiana, Indiana county, and Heutz-
Clearfield county, have each been
by a terrible hail storm—the for-
Monday evening and the latter on
day morning. Window-panes were
ished by wholesale in both instances,
trees were prostrated and others
of their fruits, various gardens
completely demoralized, and a hot
generally was experienced.

—Two Johnstown printer boys, C. B. Fink and F. A. Benford, have established a "print shop" at Latrobe, and the first issue of their paper, the *Latrobe Advance*, which has reached us, is in every sense of the word a credit to their mechanical, localistic and editorial abilities. May the *Advance* find hosts of advance paying subscribers and liberal patrons generally, and may the proprietors accumulate many "spons" in their journalistic venture.

—Eddie Lauffer Geary, aged 19 months and 19 days, was so terribly burned at New Florence, Westmoreland county, about noon on Tuesday, 7th inst., by his clothes taking fire from a lighted stick, with which he was playing at the stove, that he died the following afternoon. The child's parents were absent from the house at the time, and his grandmother was too feeble to save the little unfortunate, although she got her hands badly burned in the effort to do so.

—We notice that the name of our esteemed friend, Councilman John Rockett, of Altoona, has been mentioned in connection with the Democratic nomination for Sheriff of Blair county. John is about as competent and deserving a man and as sound a Democrat as our sister county can trot out, and we hope he will go up like a *rocket* in the convention, and that he won't have to come down like a stick in the election. Such a good man ought to go through with a fizz.

—R. W. Berkstresser, Esq., General Agent in Western Pennsylvania for the Continental Life Insurance Company, is "doing" Ebensburg at present writing. He is a genial gentleman, is well up in his business, and represents one of the soundest Life Insurance Associations in the world. Seconded by such a competent and worthy gentleman as J. G. Lake, Esq., of this place, who has been appointed resident agent, Mr. B., on behalf of his Company, ought to do an extensive business in this locality. We believe it to be good policy to have a life insurance policy in the Continental, and acted on the faith that is in us several years ago.

—"Shoo fly" is not a pleasant ditty when the shoe flies and strikes a man above the left eye, as it did in the case of a well known character in this vicinity the other day. Whisky produced a quarrel between himself and another man at Ben. Williams' blacksmith shop, and, as a result, the party of the first part has about as ugly a gash in his frontispiece as a well directed horse-shoe, thrown with great force, could be expected to produce. The injured man Rees-ides in Blacklick township, and is generally known as Sam, while his assailant *has on* the livery of citizenship in this borough. A suit at law has been instituted.

—Altoona's Chief of Police, Westbrook by name, after receiving his ticket-of-leave, otherwise discharge, from the Mayor, a few days ago, sold his real estate at a sacrifice, pocketed the money, deserted his family, and betook himself to parts unknown in company with a strumpet named May. Westbrook is a lecherous scoundrel, from all accounts, and it is to be hoped that the efforts now making for his capture will prove successful. Another policeman of the same city, named Doll, also left between two days, about the same time, forgetting in his haste to settle a few "small Williams" which he had contracted in that vicinity. Altoona is abundantly blessed in many particulars.

ALLEGED ATTEMPT TO COMMIT A RAPE.—Shortly after the arrival of the train at this place on Thursday night of last week, and while the family of Mr. James M. Singer were about retiring for the night, (Mr. Singer himself being at the time safely ensconced beneath the bed "kivers,") they were startled by the cuteries of some one apparently seeking admittance to the house. Hastening down stairs, Mrs. Singer opened one of the back doors, and was almost immediately confronted by the entrance of a young colored girl, who was evidently very much frightened and almost out of breath. By this time Mr. Singer appeared upon the scene, and secured the door in season to prevent the ingress of still another unexpected visitor in the person of one Bill Boberts, a big, burly black negro, who honors(?) this vicinity with his presence, and who was just then in hot pursuit of the fleeing feminine. Warning the last intruder to desist from attempting to force an entrance, on pain of being shot dead on the spot, Mr. S. induced the outsider to remove his ponderous carcass for the time being, and an explanation from the party of the first part thereupon followed. The girl's story was that she had come from Altoona, where her parents reside, in company with the "gentleman in black" who had just been pursuing her, and for the purpose of waiting on his wife, who we believe is in delicate health—and that, after alighting from the train, he had endeavored to decoy her into the grove near the station, but failing in that, had made a second attempt to accomplish his purpose by misleading her out the Carrolltown road far enough to render her cries for help unheard, and therefore unheeded. In this, however, he again reckoned without his host, for being encumbered with a large water-melon, he let go his intended victim for the purpose of laying down the water-melon, when she broke like a quarter-horse, and, being agile of foot and free of fleshy encumbrances, while her pursuer is about as lusty and unwieldy as he is lustful and disgusting, she won the race with comparative ease, and found, as we have already stated, protecting shelter beneath a friendly roof. Once more during the night, and once in the early morn, the outwitted darkey appeared upon the scene, still bent upon securing his prey, but a gentle hint about perforating his black hide with a pistol ball had a soothing effect upon his perturbed feelings, and a withdrawal in both instances without any forcible demonstration, on his part was the result. The girl, who gave her name as Mary J. Perry, and who is aged about 15 years, returned to Altoona on Monday night, and thus ended another chapter in "the ways that are *dark* and the tricks that are vain."

—We publish elsewhere a communication signed "Inquirer," treating of a subject about which we know nothing except what a little inquiry has elicited. What we do know, however, is that the matter referred to has no reference whatever to the present Board of Commissioners, as neither of the now acting members has received one cent of the allowance accorded them by the old military law, and one of them at least is on the record against accepting such remuneration, a subsequent act having nullified that particular section of the old law. We would say, in addition, that if there was any mistake made by former Boards in this particular, which we neither affirm or deny, the error, we have no doubt, resulted from a misapprehension of facts, and not from any desire to pocket official emoluments which did not of right belong to them. Further than that we have no explanation to make. If those interested have, our columns are open to them.

—Jos. S. Strayer, Esq., Burgess of Johnstown, visited Ebensburg on Tuesday last for the purpose of instituting suit against the editor and proprietors of the Johnstown *Daily Voice* for libel, based upon a charge of "ignorance, incompetency and corruption," made by that paper during the municipal contest of last spring, and instituted for the circulation thereof outside the limits of the District Court. Suits for libel against newspapers seldom amount to anything worth talking about, but when Timothy goes *Hunt*-ing for his Stray-or lost character, and Joseph seeketh satisfaction for his wounded honor, the *Voice* will have a lively time of it, to say the least. R. L. Johnston, Esq., of this place, and D. McLaughlin and H. H. Kuhn, Esqs., of Johnstown, have been retained as counsel for Mr. Strayer, and the case will no doubt come up at the September term of our county court.

EBENSBURG.—Col. Jas. M. Swank, Secretary of the Pennsylvania Iron and Steel Association, now of Philadelphia, visited our town one day last week, and while here called to see us, spending what to us was a most agreeable half hour in our sanctum. Col. Swank is one of the most graceful and ready writers of whom we have any knowledge, and the following from his pen, published in Friday's issue of the Johnstown *Tribune*, is not only, in our estimation, worthy of reproduction in the *Freeman* because it treats of Ebensburg and its surroundings, but because it is pure in diction and commendable in spirit:

We spent a day at Ebensburg this week, and were pleased to note the many evidences of substantial progress the town is making. Several new houses are in course of erection, while at least one old house—that formerly occupied by Dr. Bunn as a drug store—is being enlarged and modernized in good style. But the principal improvements of the place consist in the extension of hotel facilities, through which Ebensburg has been enabled this summer to take high rank as a resort for city residents who are accustomed once a year to seek health and relaxation in the country. The salubrity of Ebensburg, its great elevation, its fine scenery, its easy accessibility, and the morality, sociability and intelligence of its people have long been well known, but until recently it could boast of few hotels suitable for the accommodation of health and pleasure-seekers, and these were of small size and modest appointments. Now, however, the town has two new hotels of ample size and ambitious appointments, which do it great credit, while the old Mountain House of Linton & Son, famous for its hospitality and home comforts, offers its old attractions and the promise of many new ones next year. Of the two new hotels, that of Mr. Shoemaker, the Belmont House, is well filled this summer with as fashionable a company as ever spent a week or a month at Cresson, and the Lloyd House, adjacent to the railroad station, we were informed, is also well patronized by excellent people. Both these new hotel ventures are warmly praised, and their success this summer in winning patronage may well encourage the hope that the reputation of Ebensburg as a summer resort is in safe hands and well assured.

With some friends we took a carriage drive about the town, and had frequent occasion to remark the neatness, cleanliness, and general air of respectability and refinement which mark the homes and places of business of the citizens. The streets also were free from rubbish, and the outlying lots and fields gave no suggestion of offensive slaughter-houses, soap factories, or bone-boiling establishments, as is too often the case in visiting the suburbs of larger but less esthetic and more loosely governed towns and cities.

We drove "over the hill to the poor house," and were most courteously received by the wife of the steward, Mr. Isadore Lilly. Mrs. Lilly kindly showed our party through the various departments of the building, but the sorrowful sights which we beheld were not of a nature to cause us to linger long in any one of them. There are over forty inmates—old men and young men, old and young women, and several children. Many are crazy; some so old and infirm that they are helpless; others are unable, from various physical infirmities, to earn a living. One little girl is blind; another child is a friendless orphan; another is friendless and a cripple. Out in the wide world—even in the green fields of the poor-house farm—there are sounds that tell only of happiness and peace, but here are want and misery, wrecked lives and broken hopes. We are satisfied, however, that the poor creatures are as well cared for as is possible under the regulations prescribed by the poor-house directors. Mr. and Mrs. Lilly would not starve them, nor abuse them; but we are not satisfied that the directors have done all that could be done to make the inmates of this asylum comfortable, nor have they ministered to their diseased minds and frail faculties in such a way as to give them glimpses of the happy life which might have been, or perhaps once was theirs to enjoy. The furniture in each of the cells is but little else than a cot. Those old men and women would like an easy chair as well as the best of us, and a table and a few pictures in each cell would not be out of the way. Nobody would complain of an expenditure of the people's money which would procure such simple comforts and pleasures as we have mentioned, or add somewhat to the variety and richness of the food that is prepared. These poor people are not criminals, and should not be treated as such. We inquired if they ever heard any music of any kind, and were informed that there is no provision for music, and that none is supplied. This is a great oversight on the part of the directors, and we suggest that, if they cannot do any better, they employ a strolling organ-grinder to discourse to them Mollie Darling, Wearing of the Green, or Dixie's Land. The insane inmates could not be made any crazier than they are by such an entertainment, while the little children at least would be delighted to listen to it. We make still another suggestion, that those who can read should not wait for the news of the day and other reading matter. It would be well if illustrated magazines and newspapers were supplied to them liberally.

We called at the jail. We need not describe this structure, as there have been frequent references to it in the press of the county during the past few years, and if we recollect aright some of our local orators have had something to say of it on the stump. We will only remark that Sheriff Bonacker and his assistants exercise proper control over their wards, and that a distinguished Democratic politician of Ebensburg told us, what we were ourselves prepared to state, that the Sheriff is one of the best officers with which the county has ever been blessed. His term will soon expire, and when his successor takes his place we give him notice in advance that he must look well to his ways if he would be as popular a Sheriff as Captain Bonacker has been. It is a great trait in an officer that he understands his business, and attends to it without making a fuss about it.

Ebensburg is not a manufacturing town, but it ought to be. It would be more prosperous if it were more active and enterprising. Why is it not? Some of its citizens have money invested in bonds or loaned on mortgages that would bring better returns and do infinitely more good if invested in manufactures. It is time for them to turn over a new leaf. They have coal if they dig for it, and there is an abundance of the best of lumber within easy reach. Having railroad communication, they can obtain all sorts of supplies as cheaply as they are obtained by other towns. They already have the nuclei of two manufacturing establishments—the Ebensburg Mining and Manufacturing Company, and the Woolen Factory of Jones & Co. Let them build these up by giving to them ample capital, and then let them establish other manufacturing enterprises; and when money from abroad begins to flow into their town, and population increases, and steady employment at good wages is afforded to all who come, and the farmers are stimulated by a good market to develop their farms and improve their flocks and herds, they will learn how much better is a nimble sixpence than a slow shilling—how much better for their town are manufactures than court-houses and jails and a population of non-producers.

We met many of our old friends, including McPike, of the *Freeman*, and James, of the *Herald*; and we need not dwell upon the fact that we were glad to see them and sorry to leave them. We have always entertained a warm feeling for Ebensburg, and have never omitted an opportunity to say a good word for it in these columns, but the cordial reception we met on Tuesday from old friends, as well as old foes makes us think more kindly of it than ever.

—THE MAN in the moon was looking at the made-up clothing of James J. Murphy, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown, the other night, with the evident intention of making a purchase. He can't skin without a new suit from Murphy, neither can the young men of Cambria county shine unless they go and do likewise. Murphy is the cheapest and clev-erest man to buy from you ever read about.

Our New York Letter.

THE LATEST DOMESTIC TRAGEDY—STORY OF THE WIFE AND LOVER WHO DETERMINED TO DIE TOGETHER—A WORD FROM THE CITY OF CHURCHES—A HUNGRY CHILD KICKED TO DEATH FOR STEALING A LOAF OF BREAD—THE BREEZE THAT A NEWSPAPER REPORTER RAISED—GOSSIP THEATRICAL, SANITARY, AND OTHERWISE.

[From Our Special Correspondent.]

NEW YORK, Aug. 11, 1873.

A STRANGE STORY INDEED.

Coroner Herriman made an informal investigation on Saturday relative to the supposed suicide of John Frederic Muncks, aged 21, who is alleged to have shot himself through the head, on Friday night, in presence of his uncle, Charles Augustus Muncks, and Hattie, the wife of the latter, who was also mysteriously wounded at the same time, and who, having deserted her aged husband was living in improper intimacy with the nephew at 49 Ludlow street, where the fatal scene occurred. On Friday night the uncle went to the house in Ludlow street to arrange with his wife for proceedings for a divorce, as he says, but to forcibly remove her, according to her version of the affair. Upon entering he found the wife and nephew lying upon the outside of the bed fully dressed. They immediately sprang to their feet, and, pluing revolvers at their own breasts, threatened to shoot themselves if he did not retire from the room. He refused, and while he was trying to disarm his wife her pistol exploded, shooting her through the fleshy part of the left breast, inflicting a painful but not dangerous wound. The nephew, thinking his paramour fatally wounded, then shot himself through the heart. The wife, however, alleged that the shooting of herself had been accidental, and that the nephew's fatal wound was self-inflicted. She also identified the pistol as having been bought by the nephew with money obtained by pawning her ear-rings, they having obtained the weapons, she said, to kill themselves if Munncks should molest them. Both Muncks and his wife were discharged from custody.

LES MISERABLES IN BROOKLYN.

Daniel Dougherty, fifteen years of age, and residing at 82 Partition street, South Brooklyn, attempted to steal a loaf of bread yesterday afternoon from the wagon of Henry Dohr, who keeps a bakery at 179 Partition street. Dohr caught him in the act, knocked him down and kicked him about the head and on the stomach until he was insensible. When the boy became conscious he crawled away to the yard of an iron foundry at the corner of Walnut and Ferris streets, where he lay for some hours unable to move. His moans attracted the attention of an officer of the Third sub-Precinct, who carried him home. Dohr was then arrested and locked up to await the result of the injuries inflicted. The physicians say the boy cannot recover.

"INTERVIEWING" AND ITS RESULTS.

Few things in this world will kick up a bigger row than when Jones, in conversation with a newspaper "interviewer," speaks his mind freely as regards Brown. Brown ordinarily comes back at Jones in print and then the fun gets lively. But it often happens that the party of the second part would have done well to have abstained from rushing into print. A case in point is just now pointing the moral to this kind of common sense reasoning. Mr. Shepard Homans is just now the talk of the town, but, as everybody and his wife may not know who the aforesaid party is, and why he should be the talk of the town, we rise to explain. Homans was formerly Actuary of the Mutual Life Company of this city, and was discharged from that office in 1871, under circumstances which made him then the theme for a nine days' gossip in the life insurance world, inasmuch as he was dismissed for "unfaithfulness, incompetency-obstinacy, impractibility, and insubordination"—a string of powerful adjectives, half of which, in the war times, would have caused him to be shot. In this case he was lucky—he was only drummed out of the service. It seems recently that the President of the Mutual Life was put under the pump by that artless and gentle creature known as a newspaper reporter, and said reporter interviewed the President as to the facts connected with Homans' dismissal from the service of the company, with the result given above. Of course the interviewer could not keep so luscious an item to himself, and he blurted it out in his paper. Heretofore, out of consideration for Homans, the matter had been kept rather quiet, but as soon as the facts took air the trouble commenced. Homan's "Card" went the rounds of the metropolitan press, and the reply of the Mutual followed, and the testimony adduced by the latter has sent Homans up higher than the Graphic balloon will be apt to go, and he will stay up longer than Professor Wise will care to do. All of which proves that when Jones has been interviewed, and he has had his say about Brown, and when it happens that his story corresponds with facts, the best thing Brown can do is to silently stand it.

GOSSIP.

The Health Board, happily, are alive to the fact that the Staten Island shore is frequently strewn with the bodies of dead horses worked up on the Narrow's beach. So are the Staten Islanders alive to the fact, as, indeed, they could hardly avoid being.

Miss Litta, the actress, Mrs. General Lander (Jean Davenport), and Mr. Beeks, the well known actor, arrived from Europe last night in the steamship Italy, of the National line.

Miss Alice Cary is in London studying the chief contralto part in the new opera, "Aida," so much talked and written about. Miss Clara Louise Kellogg, the prima donna, has returned to her country seat on the Hudson.

A dressmaker up town was horrified yesterday to discover two skeletons in the cellar of the house. They were subsequently identified as the property of a physician who had formerly occupied the premises.

B.

GOLDEN AND SILVER JELLY CAKE.—*Golden Cake.*—Take the yoke of eight eggs, well beaten, add one cup white sugar, one-half cup of butter, one-half cup of sweet milk, and one-and-three-quarters cups of flour, having in it one-half measure of Banner Baking Powder.

Silver Cake.—Take one-half cup butter, two cups white sugar, three-quarter cups of sweet milk; flavor to taste; then add the whites of eight eggs, well beaten, and three cups of flour, having in it one measure Banner Baking Powder.

Each can of the Banner Baking Powder contains a small measure, to be used even full, according to printed directions. If you cannot obtain this very valuable article from your grocer, send twenty-five cents by mail, addressed to Banner Baking Powder, P. O. Lock Box 317, Pittsburgh, Pa., and you will receive, postage paid, a quarter pound package, together with a list of fifty valuable Recipes.

[COMMUNICATION.]

SOMEWHERE, August 11, 1873.

MR EDITOR:—As there are some vague reports in this section concerning our County Commissioners and the military tax fund, I think there should be a correct statement given by said Commissioners to the people of the county, through the columns of your paper, as to the amount of military tax collected from the time that law went into operation until it was repealed; and also the amount paid out to volunteer companies, as well as the monies still remaining in the treasury. These things are agitating the public mind, and the people of our county have a right to know something about them. Will the information be furnished?

INQUIRER.

THE apple which Eve presented to Adam is said to have caused Adam to make such a wry face that the whole garden became distorted in appearance, but that alleged fact does not prevent E. J. Mills from selling the cheapest and choicest flour, feed and groceries ever brought to Ebensburg. His flour is just fresh from the *Mills*, which is a great advantage. Call on him for provisions.

A MAN committed suicide t'other day by leaning against a mule. 'Twasn't us—man or mule.

EXAMINATION OF TEACHERS.—County Superintendent Chapman will hold his regular examination of teachers for the ensuing term of our public schools at the following times and places. In all cases where the hour for commencing the examination is not given, the exercises will begin at 10 o'clock precisely:

Conemaugh borough and Woodvale, in Conemaugh school house, August 26th.

Johnstown, in Union school house, Aug. 27th, commencing at 8 o'clock, A. M.

Ebensburg, in Union school house, August 29th, commencing at 9 o'clock, A. M.

Blacklick, at Belsano, September 8th.

Coopersdale, at school house, Sept. 9th.

Cambria, at Myers' school house, Sept. 9th.

Cambria borough and Prospect, in Cambria borough school house, September 10th, commencing at 9 o'clock, A. M.

East Conemaugh and Franklin boroughs, in Franklin borough, September 11th.

Taylor, at Headrick's school house, September 12th.

Yoder, at Beam's school house, September 13th.

Carrolltown, Carroll, Susquehanna, and Barr, in Carrolltown, September 15th.

Chest, at Glosser's school house, Sept. 16th.

Gallitzin, in new school house, September 18th, at 9 o'clock, A. M.

Washington and Summit, at Cresson, September 19th, at 9 o'clock, A. M.

Jackson, at Fairview, September 20th.

Wilmore and Summerhill, at Wilmore, September 22d.

Croyle and South Fork, at Summerhill, September 23d.

Adams, at Wissinger's school house, September 24th.

Richland, at Blough's school house, September 25th.

Conemaugh, at Singer's school house, September 26th.

Munster, at Glass' school house, September 28th, at 9 o'clock, A. M.

Loretto and Allegheny, at Loretto, September 30th, at 9 o'clock, A. M.

Clearfield and Chest Springs, at Trexler's, October 1st.

White, at Fallen Timber, October 2d.

Special examinations will be held, in accordance with the strict letter of the law, at Union school house, in Ebensburg, on the 4th, 11th, and 18th days of October.

RIGHT ON THE RECORD.—Now and then a rumpr reaches the public ear that somebody, generally a resident of the rural districts, has been "taken in and done for" on a sewing machine, or some other labor-saving invention. In a few instances these dishonest dodges have been ventilated through the newspapers, one or two cases having recently been reported, wherein a sewing machine agent is said to have been granted the privilege of leaving machines at certain houses until he would call for them, receiving in return what purported to be an acknowledgment of such fact, duly signed by the proprietors of such houses, but what afterward proved to be exemption notes, payable within a specified time. We say stories of this kind have been told time and again, but whether true or false it is not our purpose now to inquire. We merely wish to say that, if true, Mr. M. L. Brown, of this place, agent for the renowned and unsurpassable Singer Sewing Machine, is *not* the man who did the swindling. He has a machine that can and does recommend itself, and he has come among us to make an honest living in an honest way, and would not resort to any disreputable dodges if a fortune could be made in the operation. We know these statements to be facts, and while we can truthfully say, after an experience of several years in our own family, that the Singer machine is without a superior, we can just as emphatically declare that Mr. Brown is above and beyond a mean or mercenary act of any kind. He believes, as we believe, that no family should do without a sewing machine, and thus believing he offers, on the most liberal terms, a machine that never has and never will fail to give entire satisfaction in every instance, and if the parties whom he solicits do not see fit to purchase that is the end of the transaction. He deals fairly and squarely, and deserves to be dealt with in like manner. Let him be encouraged.

W. W. PIKE, of Johnstown, a stove dealer by trade, has lately erected a new and commodious building on Franklin street, near M. P. Meagher's book-store, and one door from Mrs. Quinn's residence. The old shop was torn away and the new one built within eight days' time. The new building is two-story, the upper story being used as a shop and the lower story as a wareroom, in which one can find all kinds of cook stoves, parlor stoves, tinware, spotting, cooking utensils, and the like. His "Barley Sheaf" Cook Stove and his "Anthracite" Parlor Stove can't be beat anywhere. Mr. W. W. Pike is a good, honest, fair and square dealer, and deserves a liberal share of patronage. Davy Creed, at the corner, can point out the place when you go to buy your stoves and to fit up for house-keeping. Give Pike a call saith McPike.

—The Johnstown *Tribune* says that arrangements for the grand social reunion at the Summit, on Tuesday next, are not altogether completed yet, but the members of the committee in charge of the preparations necessary are actively at work perfecting their plans. The improvements at the beautiful grove, where the festivities will be held, are being made by Mr. George Schwaderer, Mr. Charles Wehn, of this city, will have charge of the ice-cream department, and the various committees to manage the dancing, etc., will be duly announced. Addresses in English and German will be made, and among the former will be one by F. P. Tierney, Esq., of Altoona, who will deliver a lengthy address. The gentlemen getting up this affair tender a general invitation to every person, irrespective of nationality, to be present.

UNCLAIMED MONEY.—The parties named below, or their representatives, as well as about 4,000 others, a list of whose names may be seen in this office, will hear of something to their advantage by applying to J. Gallitzin Lake, Foreign Claim Agent, Ebensburg, Pa.: Bridget, Mary, and Margaret Connell, daughters of Patrick Connell, Co., Limerick, Ireland; Eli Pyle, Delaware Co., Pa.; Geo. Bangley Williams, Chief Engineer's Office, Alleghany Valley R. R., Pittsburgh; Samuel Wright, shoemaker, Philadelphia, who removed from Walnut street to Vine street in 1838—his wife's maiden name was Mary Parke; Peter Young, a native of Scotland, who came to Pennsylvania in 1847; Moses Vale, or Yool, who left Greenock, Scotland, for America, about the year 1820, and resided in Philadelphia in 1840.

OBITUARY.

JONES.—Died, in Cambria township, Monday last, of consumption, Miss Sarah Jones, daughter of Rich'd Jones, dec'd, aged about 25 years.

TEACHERS, TAKE NOTICE!—There will be an examination of Teachers for the Ebensburg Borough Schools on the 29th inst., commencing at 9 o'clock, a. m. The examination will be held in the Union School Building, Room No. 1. Applicants for schools will then and there attend. The schools will open on the 1st of September.

By order of the Board.

Aug. 15.-3t. D. W. EVANS, Secty.

ADMINISTRATORS' SALE.—The undersigned, Administrators of the Estate of ANDREW WEIBLE, late of Cambria township, Cambria county, deceased, will offer at Public Sale, on the premises, on **Thursday next, August 21st, at 10 o'clock, A. M.**, the following personal property, to wit: 1 three-year old Dark Bay or Brown Horse, 2 Milch Cows, 1 Yearling Bull, 4 two-year old Young Cattle, 1 Sow and Pigs; 1 Mowing and Reaper combined, in excellent order, 1 Hay Fork, Ropes, and Pulleys, 1 Sled, 1 Horse Hay-Rake, 4 Wind-Mills, Ploughs, Harrows, Shovels, Forks, Log-Chains, Digging-Bar, Cross-cut Saw, Cutting-Box, Cider Mill and Press, 2 sets Heavy Harness, Hay by the ton, &c.; 1 Egg Stove, 1 Cooking Stove and Utensils, large Iron Kettle, Bedsteads and Bedding, Clothes-Press, Cupboard, Chairs, Tables, Doughtray, 24 yards Carpet, and a large lot of Farm Implements and Household Furniture not here mentioned.

☞ Terms will be made known on day of sale and a reasonable credit will be given.

THERESA A. WEIBLE, } Adm'rs.
THOMAS HOOVER, }
Cambria Twp., Aug. 15, 1873.

REGISTER'S NOTICE!—Notice is hereby given that the following Accounts have been passed and filed in the Register's Office at Ebensburg, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, for confirmation and allowance, on WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1873:

The first and final account of Cyrus L. Pershing, executor of Francis Schwert, late of the borough of Johnstown, dec'd.

The first account of Lucinda H. Roberts, administratrix of Evan Roberts, late of the borough of Johnstown, dec'd.

The first account of Solomon Benshoof, executor of Peter Allbaugh, late of Jackson township, dec'd.

The second account of Geo. J. Rodgers and William Rittell, executors of Jane Wherry, late of Ebensburg borough, dec'd.

The account of John Shafer, guardian of Harriet, Caroline and Alexander Riblett, minor children of David Riblett, late of Conemaugh township, dec'd.

The first and final account of Francis O'Friel, administrator of Margaret McGough, late of Allegheny township, dec'd.

The first account of John Wilkinson, guardian of George Wilkinson, a minor child of George Wilkinson, late of Jackson township, dec'd.

The first account of John Wilkinson, guardian of John Wilkinson, a minor child of George Wilkinson, late of Jackson township, dec'd.

The second and final account of Margaret Mitchell, administratrix of Jas. P. Mitchell, late of Johnstown borough, dec'd.

The first and final account of Edw'd Roberts, executor of Evan R. Morgan, late of Cambria township, dec'd.

The first and final account of Peter Garman and Isaac Lute, executors of Joseph Lute, late of Susquehanna township, dec'd.

The first account of Harriet Orr and W. C. Lewis, administrators of William Orr, late of Johnstown borough, dec'd.

The first and final account of John J. Krise, one of the administrators of Henry Krise, late of Clearfield township, dec'd.

The third and partial account of James Yost and Augustine Yost, administrators of Jacob Yost, late of Carroll township, dec'd.

The first account of Wm. H. Sechler, executor of Richard Thomas, late of Ebensburg borough, dec'd.

JAMES M. SINGER, Register.

Register's Office, Ebensburg, Aug. 2, 1873.

WIDOWS' APPRAISEMENTS.—Notice is hereby given that the following Appraisements of Personal Property of decedents selected and set apart for the Widows of intestates, under the Act of Assembly of the 15th day of April, A. D. 1851, have been filed in the Register's Office, at Ebensburg, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court, for approval, on WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 3d, A. D. 1873, to wit:

1. Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Margaret Craver, widow of Ludwig Craver, late of Carrolltown borough, dec'd.

2. Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Barbara Rose, widow of John Rose, late of Jackson township, dec'd.

3. Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Mary C. Dumm, widow of Peter J. Dumm, late of Barr township, dec'd.

4. Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Eliza F. Mills, widow of James Mills, late of Cambria township, dec'd.

5. Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Sarah J. Glass, widow of John J. Glass, late of Allegheny township, deceased.

6. Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Catharine McCarty, widow of Michael McCarty, late of Clearfield township, dec'd.

7. Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Mary A. Chardon, widow of John Chardon, late of Clearfield township, dec'd.

8. Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Eliza Noonan, widow of Jeremiah Noonan, late of Munster township, dec'd.

9. Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Orpha J. Evans, widow of E. D. Evans, late of Wilmore borough, dec'd.

JAMES M. SINGER, Register.

Register's Office, Ebensburg, Aug. 2, 1873.

TRIAL LIST.—Causes set down for trial at a Court of Common Pleas, to be held at Ebensburg, for Cambria county, commencing on Monday, Sept. 1st, 1873:

FIRST WEEK.

Malzie	vs.	Pringle.
Wagner	vs.	Miller.
Craver	vs.	Hips & Lloyd.
Lutringer	vs.	Callan.
Pringle	vs.	Malzie.

SECOND WEEK.

John Forsyth's use	vs.	Cambria Iron Co.
George Cupp	vs.	Perry Bolsinger.
Finney & Barrons	vs.	Stephenson et al.
Summerville	vs.	Redmond, Mellon, and others.
Stephensor & others	vs.	Finney & Barrons.
Hips & Lloyd	vs.	Swartz.
Pedan	vs.	Keller, with notice.
Suppes	vs.	Hawes.
Casey, Fogarty & Co.	vs.	P. & R. McCough.
Douglass	vs.	Neason.
Executrix of Richey	vs.	Jamison.
Smith	vs.	Bonacker.
O'Donnell	vs.	Arble.
Strauss	vs.	Tiley.
Brackan	vs.	Brackan.
Summerville	vs.	Mellons and others.

J. K. HITE, Prothonotary.

Proth'y's Office, Ebensburg, Aug. 4, 1873.

PUBLIC SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE!—The undersigned will offer at Public Sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on SATURDAY, AUGUST 16TH, inst., at 2 o'clock, P. M., the HOUSE AND LOT, situate in the West Ward of said Borough, known as the "Toll-Gate Property," on the Ebensburg and Susquehanna Plank Road.

TERMS OF SALE—One-third of purchase money in hand, and the balance in six and twelve months, with interest, to be secured by the judgment bond of the purchaser.

☞ The sale of the above described property is made by virtue of an Act of Assembly approved 25th June, 1873, authorizing the Burgess and Town Council of the Borough of Ebensburg to sell the same.

By order of the Council.

E. H. PARKER, Burgess.

Attest—T. W. DICK, Clerk. [Aug. 1.-3t.]

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Pat'k Carland, dec'd.

In the matter of the first account of Thomas Carlandie, Administrator of Patrick Carland, deceased.

And now, July 26th, 1873, on motion of Shoemaker & Sechler, John G. Lake, Esq., appointed Auditor to report distrib

Canning Tomatoes.

Put tomatoes up in stone jars holding two and three gallons each. I find them much better than jugs for canning fruit, as they can be more conveniently filled and emptied. My method of canning fruit is as follows: First, scald the jars very thoroughly in boiling water. (I scald mine in a large boiler.) Then pour into them your parcel and sliced tomatoes. Set them into a large boiler with an iron grate or strips of iron on the bottom, so that the water may pass under the jars and prevent their breaking; then fill the boiler with cold water till within two inches of the top of the jars, and set over the fire; cover the jars while in the boiler with a heavy plate; keep the water boiling until the fruit is heated to a boiling point; then lift out the jars, one at a time, and seal them as follows: Wipe carefully the top of the jar with a damp, and then a dry cloth, as the wax will not adhere well when there is dampness; tie tightly a dry white cloth over the top of the jar and put on melted sealing-wax (of resin and tallow) around the outer edge; but be careful that it does not reach the inside of the rim, as it would get into the fruit and injure it; over this press firmly around the outer edge a circular piece of paper, which will cover the mouth of the jar and extend over one-half the width of the rim; tie over this another dry cloth and entirely cover the top of the jar with the melted wax until you have a coating of wax one sixteenth of an inch thick; let them cool slowly. Of course, in canning fruit which is not well supplied with juice (or corn, peas, &c.), before sealing boiling water should be added until the jar is full; otherwise, air will fill the unoccupied space and spoil the contents.

Another method is to heat the fruit to a boiling point in a kettle, and pour while hot into the jars. The jars should be hot when the fruit is poured in; and if of glass, should be scalded by dipping them in hot water, so that the water will touch the inside and outside of the jars at the same time, and thus prevent breaking. A folded cloth of several thicknesses, if placed under the jar before the fruit is put in, will prevent its cooling too suddenly, thus causing liability to break. I find it more convenient to sweeten the fruit before canning it. This is not thought economical by some, as the sugar would be lost if the fruit did not keep. My fruit keeps perfectly the entire year, consequently I have no loss in this way.

When the jars have been sealed a day or two and are quite cold, I turn them upside down and let them remain a few hours, that I may determine their liability to keep. If not sealed perfectly, they will leak a little when thus inverted, and need to be reheated and canned. The jars should be handled carefully, otherwise the wax is apt to crack. They should be kept in a cool, dry place, but above the freezing point. Of late years I have not used tin for canning fruit; do not like it. The acids of some kinds of fruit, especially, affect the tin in such a way as to impart an unpleasant flavor. I prefer self-sealing glass jars above all others, and stoneware above tin. Have used several kinds of self-sealing cans, but prefer those which have a glass cover with rubber between and held securely by an iron clamp. Have not had *very* good success with the glass jars without rubber, as the wax sometimes got among the fruit. But after procuring rubber to place under the tin cover, I found no such difficulty, and they keep perfectly. —*Mrs. Julia M. Wheelock in Moore's Rural New-Yorker.*

COUNTRY PAPERS.—Few persons appreciate the value of the village papers which gather up the news of a country and advocate the interest of a locality. And few understand the amount of ability required to edit such a paper, where one man must be editor, publisher, printer, book-keeper and all. Imagine how much the intelligence of the country would suffer by the blotting out of the country papers, which treat the immediate interests of the people and thus come into immediate contact with their minds.

The true country editor understands that his paper thrives by being intensely local—that it is not by learned editorials on tariff and income tax, but articles in favor of the new railroad, by descriptions of the new factory, by advocacy of the new bridge, that he must succeed. Persons look in its columns not only for the latest general news, but for a mention of every interesting fact of gossip in his own county. And thus the paper becomes the reflector of the current events and the public sentiment of his section. Nothing is too small to be itemized if only it is of interest. A country editor advertised the other day that he would insert a list of the names of all the people who had joined the church in the county in a recent revival,—which showed that he understood his business. He proposed to chronicle every event of interest occurring in his jurisdiction.

Every intelligent family should give a cordial support to the local newspaper. It is one of the great educational influences.

TO MAKE TOMATO FIGS.—Pour boiling water over the tomatoes in order to remove the skins; then weigh them and place them in a stone jar, with as much sugar as you have tomatoes and let them stand two days; then pour off the syrup and boil and skim it until no scum rises. Then pour it over the tomatoes, and let them stand two days, as before: then boil and skim again. After a third time they are fit to dry if the weather is good; if not, let them stand in the syrup until drying weather. Then place on large earthen plates or dishes, and put them in the sun to dry, which will take them about a week, after which pack them down in small wooden boxes, with fine white sugar between each layer. Tomatoes prepared in this manner will keep for years.

THE fall style of bonnets are certainly superb. The ladies are showing increased excellence of taste, and they are to be commended. The latest bonnet is a trifle higher than freights on our railroads, and as graceful in proportion.

THE
NEW DISCOVERY
In Chemical and Medical Science.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

TRADE MARK.

Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure Incipient Consumption.
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Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure Heart Disease.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure Skin Diseases.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Regulate the Liver.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Regulate the Stomach and Bowels
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure all Female Weaknesses.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Purify the Blood.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure Diseases of the Throat.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure Bronchitis.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure "Rose Cold," or "Hay Fever"
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure Lung Diseases.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure Constipation.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure Salt Rheum.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure Kidney Diseases.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Prevent Cholera & Yellow Fever
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Prevent Malarious Fevers.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Remove Pain in the Breast.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Remove Pain in the Side or Back.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Are a Superior Tonic.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Restore the Appetite.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cause the Food to Digest.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Restore the Weak and Debilitated
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Give Tone to Your System.

L. F. HYDE & Co.,
SOLE PROPRIETORS.
195 Seventh Ave., New York.

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J. B. BURR & HYDE, PUBLISHERS, Hartford, Conn.

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A Fine German Chromo.
We send an Elegant Chromo, Mounted and Ready for Framing, Free to Every Agent.
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LIFE BELOW THE SURFACE.
BY THOS. W. KNOX.
942 Pages Octavo. 130 Fine Engravings.
Relates Incidents and Accidents beyond the Light of Day; Startling Adventures in all parts of the World; Mines and Mode of Working them; Undercurrents of Society; Gambling and its Horrors; Caverns and their Mysteries; The Dark Ways of Wickedness; Prisons and their Secrets; Down in the Depths of the Sea; Strange Stories of the Detective; Crime. The best treats of experience with brigands; nights in opium dens and gambling hells; life in prison; stories of exiles; adventures among Indians; journeys through sewers and catacombs; accidents in mines; pirates and piracy; tortures of the inquisition; wonderful burglaries; underworld of the interior of Crime. The best treats of experience with brigands; nights in opium dens and gambling hells; life in prison; stories of exiles; adventures among Indians; journeys through sewers and catacombs; accidents in mines; pirates and piracy; tortures of the inquisition; wonderful burglaries; underworld of the interior of Crime.
We want agents for this work, on which we give exclusive territory. Agents can make $100 a week in selling this book. Send for circulars and special terms to agents.
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Hartford, Conn., or Chicago, Ill.

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1200 PAGES AND 500 ENGRAVINGS PRINTED IN ENGLISH AND GERMAN. WRITTEN BY 20 EMINENT AUTHORS, INCLUDING JOHN B. GOUGH, HON. EZRA CASE, EDWARD HOWLAND, REV. E. EDWIN HALL, PHILIP RILEY, ALBERT BRISBANE, HORACE GREELEY, P. B. PERKINS, ETC., ETC.
This work is a complete history of all branches of industry, processes of manufacture, etc., in all ages. It is a complete encyclopedia of arts and manufactures, and is the most entertaining and valuable work of information on subjects of general interest ever offered to the public. It is adapted to the wants of the Merchant, Lawyer, Doctor, Mechanic, Farmer, Student and Inventor, and sells to both old and young of all classes. The book is sold by agents, who are making large sales in all parts of the country. It is offered at the low price of $3 50, and is the cheapest book ever sold by subscription. No family should be without a copy. We want agents in every town in the United States, and no Agent can fail to do well with this book. Our terms are liberal. We give our agents the exclusive right of territory. One of our agents sold 138 copies in eight days, another sold 96 in one week. Our agent in Hartford sold 96 in one week. Specimens of the work sent to agents on receipt of stamp. For circulars and terms to agents address the publishers. J. B. BURR & HYDE,
Hartford, Conn., or Chicago, Ill.

CASEY, FOGARTY & CO.,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
MONONGAHELA & OLD RYE WHISKY,
AND ALL KINDS OF
DOMESTIC LIQUORS,
AND IMPORTERS OF
Foreign Wines, Gins, Brandies, &c.,
No. 315 Liberty Street,
Dec. 6, 1871.-3m. PITTSBURGH, PA.

MILLINERY & DRESS MAKING.—The attention of the ladies of Ebensburg and vicinity is directed to the fact that MRS. R. E. JONES has just received an invoice of new and fashionable Millinery Goods, at her rooms in the East Ward, Ebensburg, wedding Bonnets, Hats, etc., a specialty. Dressmaking done. The patronage of the public is respectfully solic- unedly.]

S.T-1860-X.

IS PURELY A VEGETABLE PREPARATION, composed simply of well-known ROOTS, HERBS, and FRUITS, combined with other properties, which in their nature are Cathartic, Aperient, Nutritious, Diuretic, Alterative and Anti-Bilious. The whole is preserved in a sufficient quantity of spirit from the SUGAR CANE to keep them in any climate, which makes the

PLANTATION BITTERS

one of the most desirable Tonics and Cathartics in the world. They are intended strictly as a

Domestic Tonic,

only to be used as a medicine, and always according to directions.

They are the sheet-anchor of the feeble and debilitated. They act upon a diseased liver, and stimulate to such a degree, that a healthy action is at once brought about. As a remedy to which Women are especially subject, it is unrivalled in every other stimulant. As a Spring and Summer Tonic, they have no equal. They are a mild and gentle Purgative as well as Tonic. They Purify the Blood. They are a splendid Appetizer. They make the weak strong. They purify and invigorate. They cure Dyspepsia, Constipation, and Headache. They act as a specific in all species of disorders which undermine the bodily strength and break down the animal spirits.

Depot, 53 Park Place, New York.

LYON'S
KATHAIRON
Only 50 Cents per Bottle.
It promotes the GROWTH, PRESERVES the COLOR, and increases the Vigor and BEAUTY of the HAIR.

OVER THIRTY YEARS AGO LYON'S KATHAIRON FOR THE HAIR was first placed in the market by Professor E. Thomas Lyon, a graduate of Princeton College. The name is derived from the Greek "KATHRO," signifying to *cleanse, purify, rejuvenate, or restore.* Ever since it has received, and the popularity it has obtained, is unprecedented and incredible. It increases the GROWTH and BEAUTY of the HAIR. It is a delightful dressing. It eradicates dandruff. It prevents the hair from turning gray. It keeps the head cool, and gives the hair a rich, soft, glossy appearance. It is the SAME in QUANTITY and QUALITY as it was over a QUARTER of a CENTURY AGO, and is sold by all Druggists and Country Stores at only 50 Cents per Bottle.

Woman's Glory is Her Hair.
LYON'S
KATHAIRON

Manhood: How Lost, How Restored.

Just published, a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the *radical cure* (without medicine) of SPERMATORRHŒA, or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, IMPOTENCY, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, &c.; also, CONSUMPTION, EPILEPSY and FITS, induced by self-indulgence and sexual extravagance.

Price in a sealed envelope only six cents. The celebrated author, in this admirable essay, clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and *radically.*

This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, *post-paid*, on receipt of six cents, or two postage stamps. Address the Publishers.

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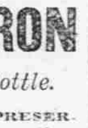

MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and execution of work.

Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try us.
Oct. 24.-m.* JOHN PARKE.

LOGAN'S MARBLE WORKS!
131 Franklin Street, Johnstown.
JOSIN W. LOGAN, - Proprietor.
MONUMENTS, HEAD AND TOMB STONES, COUNTER AND CABINET SLABS, AND TELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Perfect satisfaction by work, design and price guaranteed.
Orders respectfully solicited and promptly exe- ted. [Johnstown, Nov. 11, '71.-tf.]

M. J. BUCK, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon.
CARROLLTOWN, PA.
Office in rear of John Buck's store. Night calls may be made at the residence of JOHN BUCK, Esq. [April 4, 1873.-tf.]

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office on High street, nearly opposite Blair's Hotel. Residence on Crawford st., West Ward, where night calls should be made. [4-4-tf.]

P. A. SHOEMAKER.....WM. H. SECHLER.
SHOEMAKER & SECHLER
Attorneys-at-Law,
[9-18.] EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA. [tf.]

J. GALLITZIN LAKE,
Attorney-at-Law,
Ebensburg, Cambria Co., Pa.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-14.tf.]

WILLIAM KITTELL, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonnade Row, Centre street. [1-30.-tf.]

A Night of Terror on Lake Erie.

The details of the fortunate escape from drowning of five men of Cleveland, who passed a night and a day adrift in a boat on Lake Erie during a gale, have come to light with the return of the party to Cleveland from Buffalo, whither they were carried after having been rescued. The men left together in a boat for Rocky River on Sunday morning week. Crozad had chartered the boat, an open yacht, twenty feet long, and the others went to sail her, or for their own amusement. After Crozad had finished his business, the party set out on their return to Cleveland. The breeze freshened, and the yacht was running along very well, when an accident happened to the rudder. Two hours' time was consumed in the effort to repair the damage, and in the meantime the yacht had drifted helplessly out to sea. She was now distant eight miles from shore, and the wind was blowing away from the land, while the gathering of thick, black clouds betokened a coming storm. In spite of all efforts the boat could not be made to near the land, and at every tack made, she was further away. One of the Benjamins took charge of the helm, as he was the only man of the party who knew aught of the management of a boat. The night came on, and the wind, now increased to a gale, drove the yacht, drifting under bare poles, the sails having been clawed down, far out to sea. The sky was of inky blackness; the rain fell in torrents; the waves rolled around the boat, threatening each moment to submerge her, and the scene was rendered more fearful by the glare of the lightning and the incessant crash of thunder. For hours, with not a light to guide them, and half expectant of a grave in the angry waters of the lake, the crew of the yacht waited for the break of day. They were exhausted, as neither of them had eaten anything since breakfast the previous morning. When daylight made things visible, they could see fifteen sails in the distance. But none of these noticed their flag of distress, and they continued to drift until towards sundown. After nearly thirty-six hours of fearful physical fatigue and mental torture, they were rescued by the schooner A. Bradley, bound for Buffalo, and were carried to that port. When picked up, only the jib sail and a single oar remained to the castaways. They were at the time forty miles below Cleveland, and in sight of the shore of Canada.

COL. THOS. A. SCOTT'S PUNCTUALITY.—Many persons, writes a correspondent of the St. Louis *Globe*, wonder how Col. Thos. A. Scott, of the Pennsylvania Central railway, accomplishes so much. The secret of his ability lies in his punctuality and method. He always carries a memorandum book, and in it he sets down all his engagements, not only where and with whom, but the exact time to the minute where he is to see or be seen.

Not unfrequently Scott has engagements ahead for more than a year, and it is said has never failed, unless detained by accident or illness, to keep them at the very minute appointed. Those who fail to be prompt, from whatever cause, lose their chance of an interview, and are sometimes deferred several days; perhaps weeks or months. I have heard of men who, having been unavoidably delayed, have found Scott fifteen minutes after their time, but could not settle the business they had in view until a new appointment was made six or eight weeks later, and were compelled to fill it in a different city.

He works, on an average, from sixteen to eighteen hours a day, and is preserved from breaking down by his unquestionable genius for sleeping. The very moment his head touches the pillow he drops into a profound and dreamless sleep, but can wake up the very moment he wishes to.

A NIGHT MIRAGE.—Captain Estes, a gentleman well known for many years in command of the Lake Ontario steamers, informs the Plocie *Record* that he was the witness a few nights since of a wonderful phenomenon on Lake Ontario, the like of which he never saw before, and does not expect to see again. While on his way from the St. Lawrence up the lake on a steam-tug, of which he is master, and when near the islands known as False Ducks, and while standing at the wheel, there suddenly burst into view the city of Oswego—thirty-one miles distant, with the gaslights in the streets, and all the appearances that a town would present from a hill in the immediate vicinity at night. The light-house at Oswego, as well as a dozen others on the lake shore below as far as Sackett's Harbor, were distinctly seen. It was a sort of night mirage. This display was witnessed for several minutes, and then slowly faded away in the darkness. Such wonderful spectacles are rarely seen, either on land or water.

A CANADIAN is said to have invented a substitute for India rubber. The gum is obtained from the milkweed plant, or other plants of the asclepia family, and flax and other seeds, by macerating and fermenting the substances, and then by evaporation or reducing the resulting liquid to a thick mass. The gum thus obtained may be cheaply produced, and is alleged to have many of the valuable qualities of rubber. It is insoluble in water, and may be vulcanized with sulpher, &c. The price of pure rubber is now very high, and the discovery of an economical substance is a matter of the greatest importance in the arts.

BALD HEADS.—Women are never bald, that is with a round, shiny top, like men, because they never wear close hats or caps, and men never lose a hair below where the hat touches the head, not if they have been bald for fifty years. It is the close hat or cap that does the mischief. The heat and moisture thus retained upon the scalp weaken and finally destroy the hair glands. The remedy is sufficiently obvious. It is to wear a perfectly ventilated hat, and wash the top of the head frequently with cold water, rubbing it hard with the flats of your hands. Every one of the hair dyes are poisonous and should be shunned.

EBENSBURG
WOOLEN FACTORY!
HAVING introduced new machinery into our Woolen Factory, we are now prepared to manufacture on short notice, CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, BLANKETS, FLANNELS of all styles STOCKING YARNS, &c., &c.
Wool taken in exchange for goods or worked on shares. Market price paid for wool.
T. M. JONES & SONS.
Ebensburg, Feb. 24, 1872.-tf.

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & CO.,
BANKERS,
Ebensburg, Pa.
WILL receive money on deposit, discount and collect notes, and attend to all the business usually done by Bankers.
Sept. 20.tf. GEO. C. K. ZAHM, Cashier.

LLOYD & CO., BANKERS,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made at all accessible points in the United States, and a general Banking business transacted.

WM. M. LLOYD & CO.,
BANKERS, ALTOONA, PA.
Drafts on the principal cities and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made. Monies received on deposit, payable on demand without interest, or on time with interest at fair rates.

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.
WASHINGTON STREET,
Near Pa. R. R. Depot, Johnstown, Pa.,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS
MILLINERY GOODS,
HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE.
PROVISIONS and FEED, ALL KINDS,
Together with all manner of Western Produce, such as FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, CARBON OIL, &c., &c.
Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms
WOOD, MORRELL & CO.

G. C. K. ZAHM,
—DEALER IN—
DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS, GROCERIES,
HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,
HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES,
AND ALL OTHER ARTICLES GENERALLY KEPT IN A COUNTRY STORE.
WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE
TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS.
Store on South Side of Main Street,
Ebensburg, Pa.

EBENSBURG
BOOK, DRUG and VARIETY STORE.
HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess. Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.
Cigars and Tobaccos,
Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.
We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.
PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.
Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY.
July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

Andrew Moses,
DRAPER & TAILOR,
CLINTON STREET,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Murray & Dunn,
PROPRIETORS OF
PHŒNIX FOUNDRY AND STOVE WORKS
HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA.
HAVING purchased the establishment lately known as Enterprise Foundry, we are now prepared to manufacture
LIGHT CASTINGS
of every description.
The Various Styles of Stoves
manufactured at our establishment are in all respects equal to any in the market.
Steam Engines and all kind of Machiner,
promptly and satisfactorily repaired.
All our work is warranted to be exactly what it is represented. [Aug. 30.-tf.]

LOOK SHARP AT THIS!
136. THE ONLY CATHOLIC 136.
BOOK & PERIODICAL STORE
IN CAMBRIA COUNTY.
M. P. MEAGHER, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in STANDARD CATHOLIC WORKS of all kind, PRAYER BOOKS, BIBLES, HISTORICAL and CONTROVERSIAL WORKS, PERIODICALS, PICTURES, FRAMES, &c., &c., 136 Franklin Street, Johnstown, Pa. Will sell every article at Baltimore or Philidelphia prices. *A liberal discount allowed to the Rev. Clergy, Libraries, or those buying in large lots.* Books bound and Pictures framed at the lowest possible prices. All the Eastern Weekly Papers for sale.
136. Franklin Street, Johnstown. 136.

THE BIGGEST SHIP AFLOAT!

PERSONS going to Europe, or those sending for their friends to the *Old Country* ought to buy their tickets via the P. M. Meagher, Agent for the celebrated National Line of Steamers to and from Europe. This Line is remarkable for comfort, speed and safety. Drafts for £1 and upwards sold at the lowest current rates. For further particulars call at MEAGHER'S BOOK STORE, 136 Franklin street, Johnstown, Pa. [June 22, 1872.-tf.]

CRAWFORD HOUSE,
EBENSBURG, PA.
John Fitzharris, - Proprietor.
HAVING leased and refurnished the above well known and popular hotel, the proprietor is now amply prepared to accommodate all who may favor him with their patronage. The best that the market affords will be served at the Table at all seasons, the Bar will be kept constantly supplied with the choicest liquors, and the commodious Stable will be under the charge of a careful and attentive hostler. No effort will be spared to render guests comfortable and well pleased in every particular, and by proper attention to business and a moderate scale of prices the proprietor hopes to win his way to public favor. (May 2, 1873.-tf.]

GALLITZIN HOTEL,
GALLITZIN STATION, PA. R. R.
Having just purchased, refitted and refurnished this well known and commodious Hotel, the subscriber is fully prepared to accommodate all who may favor him with their patronage, and especially invites the attention of his friends in Cambria and Blair counties to this fact. Neither expense or pains will be spared to make all feel at home who sojourn with me. TERMS MODERATE.
M. FITZHARRIS, Proprietor.
Gallitzin, April 4, 1873.-tf.

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange building, (up-stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

ESTABLISHED TWENTY-FIVE YEARS!
FRANK W. HAY
Manufacturer,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
—OF—
TIN, COPPER,
—AND—
Sheet-Iron WARES,
AND DEALER IN
HEATING PARLOR and COOKING
STOVES,
Sheet Metals,
—AND—
HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.
Jobbing in
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

NEXT DOOR TO POST-OFFICE.
Cooking Stoves,
Heating Stoves.
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE
Having recently taken possession of the new-ly fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at very lowest living prices.
The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of
Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves
of the most approved desiens.
SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.
All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.
ELLIE LUTRINGER.
Ebensburg, Oct. 18, 1870.-tf.

JOHNSTOWN FURNITURE EMPORIUM
WM. P. PATTON,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
—ALL KINDS OF—
CABINET FURNITURE
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Bureaus,	Cane Chairs,
Bedsteads,	Wood Seat Chairs,
Washstands,	Kitchen Furniture,
Sideboards,	Bed Lounges,
Chamber Sets,	Mattresses,
Parlor Sets,	Tete-a-Tetes,
Wardrobes,	Extension Tables,
Book Cases,	Dining Tables,
Lounges,	Cupboards,

&c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.
EVERY DESCRIPTION OF
SCHOOL AND HALL FURNITURE
made to order in excellent style and at low prices. Cabinet and hairmakers' materials of all kinds for sale. Furniture delivered at any point in Johnstown or at Railroad Station free of extra charge. WM. P. PATTON.
Johnstown, Oct. 18, 1870.-tf.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR UNDERSTANDINGS.
JOHN D. THOMAS,
Boot and Shoe Maker
THE undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calf-skin boots to the coarsest brogans, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere. Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.
FOR Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.
Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.
JOHN D. THOMAS.

CARRIAGE MANUFACTORY!
SAMPLE STREET,
Near Union School House, Ebensburg,
THE subscriber desires to call the attention of the citizens of Cambria and adjoining counties to the fact that he has now in successful operation in Ebensburg a shop for the manufacture and repair of
CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, SULKIES,
Spring Wagons, Sleighs,
And all other description of Work in that line
Employing none but skillful workmen and using only the best materials, I feel confident I can give entire satisfaction in work, styles and prices.
Platform work done at short notice. Repairing of all kind attended to at reasonable rates.
A Blacksmith Shop in connection with Manufactory. Call and see specimens of work.
June 22, 1872.-tf. D. M. CHUTE.

STILL UP AND AT IT!
CABINET MAKING AND UNDERTAKING.
Thankful for past liberal favors, the subscriber desires to inform the people of Ebensburg and vicinity that he is still carrying on the business above named in all its branches, on High street, nearly opposite the Public School House. Substantially made Furniture of all kind sold at lowest figures. Coffins of any desirable size or finish furnished on short notice, and funerals attended to promptly and satisfactorily.
ROBERT EVANS.
Ebensburg, March 21, 1873.-6m.

P. M. TIERNEY ..... JAMES NULL.
LAW AND COLLECTION OFFICE
—OF—
TIERNEY & NULL,
Colonnade Row, Ebensburg, Pa.
Special attention paid to collections in all parts of the United States. [2-18-'71.-tf.]

ECCENTRIC CATS.

In the Plymouth Journal for the 1828, a writer states that "there is the Battery in the Devil's Point which is an expert catcher of the tribe, being in the constant habit of in her mouth, and in guard-room for the use of the This remarkable cat was induced by her instructor to sport in the having long been accustomed to the sea after water-rats. Her water, says the writer, was of any Newfoundland dog.

This anecdote paines from the the beast may be changed by ces. No doubt, had the and water-rats been the only could obtain, they might have mother's curious habit, and in time, the instinct becoming there might have been a race of cats. Cats can reason—or put together in a quiet way.

Sam Slick tells a tale touching ulity which might not be believ not backed up by other evidence. A servant, confined the master's library upon the the bell, and as continually not been rung, persisted in had heard it, the domestics the house was haunted, and out to be—not by a ghost, a cat, who, wishing the master, and not being able to sion by reason of the closed have noticed that when a certain her reach rung, it was opened vant. Puss, noticing cause used to ring the bell, and door and entered when he did the simultaneous entry leading to the discovery of her cunning.

This, it will be said, was Slickism; but here is a still which is related of an Angora ing to a Carthusian monastery. This cat having observed that the ways answered a certain bell for dinners, portioned out its places out to the monks, leaving the quence unprotected, had to take advantage of the bell outside the watch the cook off guard, the window, help herself, and then return before he had the back.

RELATIVE SIZE OF COUNTRIES.—The *Country Gentleman* gives the comparative latitude of some of the globe. It may be well to state comparative sizes in round numbers.

The Red Sea would reach from Washington to Colorado, and is as wide as Lake Ontario.

Madagascar is as large as New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Vermont, Connecticut, New York, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Maryland, Virginia and North Carolina put together.

Palestine is one fourth the size of New York.

Hindostan is more than three times as large as Palestine.

Great Britain is twelve times as large as Japan, one-twelfth the size of Europe, and one twentieth of the area of the United States.

Greece is about the size of Pennsylvania.

The English Channel is as large as Lake Superior, and Lake Huron is as large as the Sea of Azof.

The Great Desert of Africa is as large as the present dimensions of the United States.

The Caspian Sea would reach from New York to St. Augustine, and is as large as from New York to Rochester.

The following lakes are each nearly equal in size: German Ocean, Lake Erie, Yellow Sea, Hudson Bay is as large as the Baltic, Archipelago, Persian Gulf, Black Sea are about as large as Lake Superior.

The Mediterranean, if placed in North America, would reach from Boston to Washington, from San Diego to Baltimore.

The Gulf of Mexico is about as large as Lake Superior, and the Sea of Kamschatka as large as the Sea of Azof.

Bengal, China Sea, Okhotsk Sea, Gulf of Mexico, Sea, Lake Ontario would go into them fifty times.

Great Britain and Ireland would be as large as New Mexico, but one-third as large as Nebraska or Iowa. They would reach from New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio.

THE GIRLS.—The following is said to be the girls of the principal cities recently compiled and may be relied on as perfectly reliable: The girls of

Baltimore are the handsomest.
Boston the most intelligent.
New York, the gayest and most extensive in dress.
Washington, the most artificial.
Philadelphia, the most refined and like.
Chicago, the fastest and most go.
Toledo, the biggest feet.
Memphis, the most wiry in the world.
St. Louis, the most graceful.
New Orleans, the most polished.
Cincinnati, the greatest flirts.
Louisville, the prudest.
Detroit, the wildest.
Cleveland, the most graceful and entertaining in conversation.
Warren, they wear a gaiter shoe and showy.
San Francisco, the most independent.
Richmond, the most sarcastic.
Mobile, the most liberal and kind.
Vicksburg, the neatest and tidiest.
Hartford, the best musicians.
Buffalo, the dullest.
Rochester, the longest hair.
Charleston, the most excitable.

ELDER SISTER.—"Where's your sister, Minnie, when the boys go back?" "Why, it's so nice to have them here these days?" Younger sister—"Where's me—it's nasty—for they're noisy and worried my cat, and they killed a rat, and scattered some mats, and broke down my house that Jack built, and ate eaten my pudding and stole my pie, spent my money and made me cry, laughed as me and threw a boy, sorry they come; I'll be glad when gone."